THE

LADY'S MAGAZINE,

OR

ENTERTAINING COMPANION

FOR

THE FAIR SEX;

APPROPRIATED

SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

For DECEMBER, 1801.

THIS NUMBER CONTAINS.

1 The Natural Child, ...619
2 The Vapourish Valetudinarian; a Character, ...621
3 Love and Death; a Fragment, ...623
4 Miscellaneous Thoughts, ...624
5 The Moral Zoologist, ...625
6 On the Effects of Flattery, ...632
7 On Good Fortune, ...633
8 Ninon l'Enclos' Lap Dog, ...634
9 Essay on Dress, ...635
10 History of Robert the Brave, ...638
11 The Pin, ...642
12 Cursory Lucubrator, No VIII. on Suicide, ...643
13 Biographical Sketch of Bonaparte, ...646
14 Description of the Ruins of a Hindu Temple, in Ceylon, ...652
15 Account of the Temple of Boodhoo in Ceylon, ...655
16 Parisian Fashions, ...658
17 London Fashions, ...659
18 Anecdote, ...659
19 Poetical Essays: Prologue to Henry IV, Part ii. as lately acted at Reading School; written by the Poet-Laureat.—Song.—Ode on Science.—Odes to Peace.—Hassan the Persian Lover.—Pleasure and Reason. Elegiac Stanzas.—The Dungeon, ...660—664
20 Foreign News, ...665—667
21 Home News, ...668—670
22 Births and Marriages, ...671
23 Deaths, ...672

This Number is embellished with the following Copper-Plates:

1 The Natural Child.
2 Latest PARIS DRESSES, beautifully coloured.
3 For the Moral Zoologist—The ELK.
4 A new Pattern for a Gown or Apron, &c. &c.
5 MUSIC—The Harper; translated from the German, and adapted to the original Music, composed by Reichardt.

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Where Favours from Correspondents continue to be received.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Oppressed Widow (founded on fact) is intended for insertion in the Supplement.

Mr. Smith's Stanzas will be very acceptable.

The Essay by Lorenzo requires revision.

We are obliged to Louisa-Eliza for the further continuation of Count Schweitzer, which has been received.

P. Grove's Verses have been received; as have also—The Expostulation, a Poem—The Farewell, addressed to Miss C****—Hymn to Peace, by Juvenis—Stanzas by R. Y.—Ode to Patience—and the Wish, by Sophronia.

THE

LADY'S MAGAZINE

FOR

DECEMBER 1801.

THE TANJORE MAHARAJA

THE NATURAL CHILD;

A TALE.

(*With an elegant Engraving.*)

AMONG the troops employed in quelling the disturbances that lately existed in Ireland was a private soldier of the name of Warner, who, by his assiduity and bravery, had gained the favour of his officers, and been promoted, first to the rank of corporal, then to that of serjeant, and, on his return to England, an ensignsy was given him. In his whole behaviour towards the misguided inhabitants of the country, he had shown as much forbearance and generosity as he had displayed courage in action, when the sanguinary contest could not be avoided.

With such a disposition it may be supposed that the heart of Warner was susceptible of the tenderest of passions. He had in fact married, before he left England, a young woman, neither deficient in beauty nor virtue, though entirely destitute of all the gifts of fortune. By her industry she supported a sickly mother, who had seen more prosperous times, and on whose delicate frame grief had preyed, till she was at length so reduced, that she was unable to contribute in any manner towards her own maintenance, and obliged to depend entirely on the labours of her daughter, whose utmost exertions were scarcely sufficient to furnish them with a scanty meal. At length, soon after the departure of her husband, the daughter, finding herself unable with all that she received and could procure to support her declining parent, applied to the parish for relief, and they were in consequence passed to a distant part of the country, where the letters of Warner no longer reached them, and where they languished on the scanty pittance afforded them by parochial charity.

Warner was not a little surprised that he heard nothing from his wife, and especially that he had received no congratulations on his advancement, of which he had faithfully sent her an account; and it was not till the return of his regiment to England that he discovered the cause. He immediately obtained leave for a short absence; and, having informed himself of the place to which his wife and her mother had been removed, hastened thither, and found a scene which almost drove him to distraction. His Lucy had been brought to bed, in the workhouse, of a daughter, and, for want of proper care, was in an extremely dangerous state; while her mother lay at the point of death on a wretched and filthy bed in the same room.

Warner had as yet received no pay from his commission, and had brought but little money with him; for he had but little, and this little was immediately expended, while all that was dear to his heart lay ready to perish. Almost frantic with indignation, he flew to the overseer, demanding the immediate removal of his wife and her mother to a warmer apartment, and that they should be furnished with more comfortable accommodations, suitable to their condition. He was told, however, with a supercilious sneer, that they had been treated as well as others in similar circumstances were treated; that the parish could afford no better accommodations; and that, as to allowing any thing more on the credit of himself or his appearance, it was not probable that he had either money or credit, or his wife and her mother would hardly ever have come there.

After much fruitless altercation, Warner resolved to repair to sir John Gravely, a neighbouring justice of the peace, to represent the barbarous conduct of the overseer, and to obtain an order enjoining him to act with more humanity. He found sir John coming out of an avenue, shaded by some lofty trees near his house, and immediately made known to him the nature of his application. Sir John, however, answered him, very coldly, that he never interfered in such affairs; for that he knew the overseer might be safely relied on as a humane, as well as a prudent man, and that he never suffered the paupers to want, though he was, as became him, very careful not to be profuse of the money raised on the parish.

Warner had now recourse to entreaties, gave the most moving description of the wretched situation in which he had found his wife and her mother, briefly related his own history, and at length requested the loan of a few guineas, which he assured his worship he should soon be able to repay. All the answer he received, however, was a sneering insinuation that he was an impostor, who had neither wife nor mother, and who had invented this new mode of obtaining money.

Fired with indignation at such a charge, Warner drew a pistol, and swore that the justice should accompany him to the work-house, and be convinced by his eyes that what he had told him was true. Sir John, seeing him thus determined, assured him that he was now satisfied, from the ardour of his manner, that all he had said was true, and that he would see the cause of his complaints removed: but he requested to be excused going with him at that time, as he had a very particular engagement. Then, taking out his purse, he gave it him, telling him to procure with that money whatever was immediately necessary for the use of the sick persons, and that he would himself meet him at the work-house the next morning, and see that they were provided with every comfortable accommodation.

Warner, with the most ardent expressions of thankfulness, took a guinea out of the purse, and returned it; after which he repaired with all speed to the work-house, whither he was almost immediately followed by the justice, who had brought with him a constable to apprehend him for a robbery.

When sir John entered the room in which was Warner, his sick wife, and her dying mother, he could not resist the scene he beheld. The honest soldier was uttering benedictions on the good justice who had sent them a present relief, and promised to come in the morning and see their wrongs redressed; while his

wife

wife joined in blessings on their benefactor.

'What is his name?' said the dying mother.

'I have heard it is sir John Gravely.'

'One Gravely—I mean your father, child—was the cause of all my misfortunes; another may perhaps save your life, though nothing can save mine.'

The curiosity of sir John was now excited; and he advanced, and addressed some consoling words to the dying woman.

'Gracious Heaven!' exclaimed she, 'how much that voice resembles that of my Frank, as I used to call him. Oh! though he betrayed me, and left me plunged in want and misery, my heart still bears a fond and constant affection towards him!'

Mutual inquiries followed, and an explanation took place, by which sir John was convinced that the wife of Warner was his own *natural child*. With her mother he had early in life formed a connexion; and soon after going to the East-Indies, left her without making any provision for her. He had there accumulated a large fortune, with which he returned to England, and had lately purchased the mansion-house in which he resided, together with the neighbouring manor. He clasped the dying woman, who, overpowered, in her exhausted state, by surprise and joy, kissed him, and expired in his arms.

As an atonement for the miseries his desertion and neglect had brought upon both the mother and the daughter, he settled a large annuity upon the latter, during his life-time; and, having no legitimate children, at his death left the greater part of his estate to Mr. Warner.

THE VAPOURISH VALETUDINARIAN;

A CHARACTER.

[*From Dr. Moore's 'Mordaunt.'*]

SAMSON Plaintive, esq. is a man of about forty-seven years of age, above six feet in height, and of a very robust constitution; but, unfortunately for him, he had been left heir to a very considerable estate.

His father died when little Samson was only five years old, leaving him entirely to the care of his mother, a woman exceedingly whimsical about her own health. This good lady was likewise so anxious about that of her son, that, partly from affection to him, and partly from hatred to the next heir, she often brought the child to the brink of the grave through solicitude to keep him out of it. Yet, in spite of the pains she took to preserve him from the *cold air*, in spite of the clothes with which she loaded him when he went abroad, and in spite of all the drugs she obliged him to swallow, such was the natural strength of his constitution, that he was, in all appearance, a very stout healthy man at the age of twenty-three, when he lost his mother: I say in appearance, because he asserted at that time, as he has done ever since, that his constitution was remarkably delicate, and wonderfully susceptible of all manner of diseases.

Mr. Plaintive's mind was not so vigorous as his body: though the latter had withstood all the efforts of his mother, the former became their victim. He gradually was infected with all her whims; and at last his chief, indeed his only care, was that of his health; and, according to his own account, no man ever bestowed his care to less purpose, for he always declared himself to be in bad health;

health; and nothing provoked him so much as hinting that he was in good health, or likely ever to be so.

As he kept much within doors, he was obliged sometimes to have recourse to books as an amusement, and took some delight in reading history and romance. Yet the narrative of no battle, however obstinate, or no adventure, however surprising, delighted him so much as that of some severe distemper, in which the symptoms were faithfully delineated, and the sufferings of the patient forcibly recorded.

Mr. Plaintive was continually consulting practitioners in physic of every denomination, though he never admitted that any of them had done him any permanent service. Those of the profession who advised him to give over swallowing drugs, and to look for a cure in exercise, amusement, and temperance, he dismissed as theorists and men unacquainted with the *common practice* of medicine.

Mr. Plaintive was fond of telling long stories: he was generally the hero of his own tale; and being of the opinion of those who think that great men shine most in adversity, his hero was always as miserable as he could make him. His heroism being of a passive nature, however, and his sufferings always in the superlative degree, which admits of little variation of phraseology, the incidents of the narrative were seldom entertaining.

That any person, who has lived to the age of manhood in this world, and had opportunities of observing how completely mankind are occupied with themselves, and how little with others, should imagine that the history of his complaints, real or imaginary, could interest his whole set of acquaintance, would seem impossible, if we did not meet every day with people who, by their fondness of repeating such histories, seem to be of that opinion. Those who are continually occupied about themselves are generally the most intolerable to others; and, in thinking that an account of their state of health can greatly interest their acquaintance, they must believe all their acquaintance of opposite characters to themselves, as they must be conscious that they never bestow a thought on any body's health but their own.

Indeed nothing else, whether of a public or private nature, can much interest them: a victory, a massacre, the dethronement or murder of kings or queens—in short, the greatest calamity that can happen to any individual, or to any number of individuals, interest such people little, in comparison with a fit of the tooth-ache, or a pain in their own little-finger.

Though no man ever had less sympathy to bestow, none was ever more fond of receiving it than Mr. Plaintive. His complaints, no doubt, were often imaginary; but it is equally certain that he seldom imagined them to be so bad as he wished his friends to think them: this appeared by his habitual exaggerations in the answers he returned to all messages respecting his health. He sometimes announced that he was indisposed, when even he himself knew that nothing ailed him, merely to have the pleasure of receiving sympathising inquiries concerning his health; and if he observed from the window any acquaintance coming to call on him, he has been known to throw himself under the cover of the bed, and declare to his visitor that he was unable to move across the room.

At other times, when he really was in bed, and had not been heard

to

to make any uncommon complaint that morning, if he heard the foot of a friend, who was to be admitted to his bed-side, he would groan so loud that the visitor heard him before he entered the chamber.

As Mr. Plaintive's favourite theme of discourse was always tiresome and often disgusting, he found it difficult to obtain steady listeners, except in such as had some personal interest in being so. This consideration first suggested to him the thought of marrying. An agreeable-looking young woman, of no fortune, but of an accommodating disposition, struck his fancy, and he paid his addresses to her.

The young lady was not mightily captivated with her lover: but her relations assured her that she was a most fortunate woman; that such a husband was a far more valuable prize than the highest in the state-lottery; that, to secure her own happiness, all she would have to do was, to listen to her husband's narratives with a patient ear and a sympathising countenance.

As Mr. Plaintive was a very stout-looking man, she thought that his complaints could not be many: she therefore yielded to the entreaties of her relations, and accepted his hand.

But it happened, unluckily, that Mrs. Plaintive, from her childhood, which with her lasted longer than the usual period, had been noted for an incessant propensity to prattle. This disposition, fortified by habit, she retained till the day of her marriage. From that time, in compliance with the injunctions of her relations, and to secure her own happiness, she allowed her husband to engross the discourse, which generally consisted of a history of his complaints.

Though she thought that she had some reason to complain as well as her husband, yet she had the resolution to hold her tongue.

But it was soon evident that the character of a listener, in which she had never before appeared, but in which she made strong efforts to shine, did not agree with her constitution. This was obvious to all the world, except to Mr. Plaintive. He was so occupied with his own feelings, that he paid no attention to those of his wife, but engrossed the conversation every day so unmercifully with his own doleful narratives, that she hardly ever could find an opportunity of throwing in a single sentence; and the poor woman died of the shock occasioned by this unnatural retention.

The same unfeeling disposition which had proved fatal to his wife hindered Mr. Plaintive from suffering severely on account of her death. He seemed to be much annoyed, however, by the lamentations of some of her relations; and he had a great dislike to wearing black; which two circumstances made him swear, that no consideration should prompt him to marry a second time, that he might never more be subjected to the same inconveniences.

LOVE AND DEATH;

A FRAGMENT.

[*From a French Writer.*]

LOVE and Death resemble each other in many points. Both of them are blind, both are armed with darts, and both are equally cruel. Death strikes the prince and the peasant, levels the sceptre with the spade; and Love exercises the same empire. Both despise honours and riches: they acknowledge no distinction among mortals. True Love, like Death, never dies. These two tyrants

tyrants of human life leave us no consolation but sighs and tears; they are equally insensible to intreaties and to bribes. The principal difference between them is, that Death at last triumphs over every thing, but Love cannot overcome virtue.

Miscellaneous Thoughts.

THE most certain indication of wisdom is an habitual serenity, as the tops of high mountains are above the region of clouds and mists.

True pleasures are alone enjoyed by the man of sensibility and charity. Every thing around him speaks to his heart; the joys of others become his own; and the relief he endeavours to afford to the sufferings of those in distress affects his own soul with the most lively sensations of happiness: but all nature is cold and barren to the man of a frigid heart.

How unhappy is the unjust man, even on the throne: he remains alone amid the crowd by which he is surrounded. The man of integrity is never alone; he is ever with brethren whom he loves, and by whom he is beloved.

Lockman, the celebrated Persian moralist, relates the following story of himself:

'I was once,' says he, 'so poor, that I had not wherewith to buy me a pair of shoes, and was obliged to go bare-footed. However patient I had till then been, I now became very dissatisfied with my lot, and entered the temple at Cuffa extremely melancholy and discontented. I there saw a man who had no legs; reflecting on whose condition, I no longer complained of wanting shoes, but gave thanks to God, from the bottom of my heart, that I could still walk, though bare-footed. How much better is it, thought I, to be without shoes than without legs! If this poor man could recover his legs, how ecstatic would be his joy, though he should have no shoes!'

The reason that many men want their desires, is, because their desires want reason. He may do what he will that will do but what he may.

As there is a folly in wit, so there is a wisdom in ignorance. I would not be ignorant in a necessary knowledge, nor wise above wisdom: if I know enough, I am wise enough; if I seek more, I am foolish.

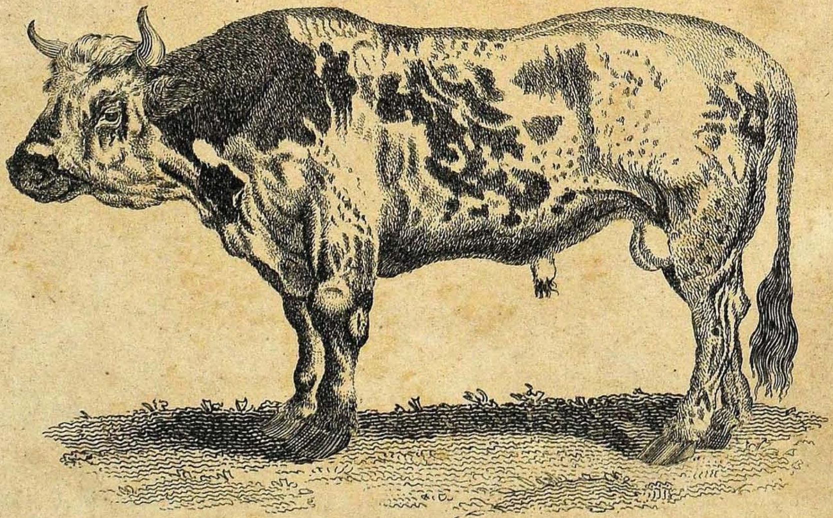
Abundance is a trouble, want a misery, honour a burden, baseness a scorn, advancement dangerous, disgrace odious: a competent estate alone yields the quiet of content. I will not climb, lest I fall; nor lie on the ground, lest I be trodden upon: I am safest whilst my legs bear me: a competent heat is most healthful for my body; I would desire neither to freeze nor to burn.

A large promise without performance is like a false fire to a great piece, which dischargeth a good expectation with a bad report. I will fore-think what I will promise, that I may promise but that I will do. Thus, whilst my words are led by my thoughts, and followed by my actions, I shall be careful in my promises, and just in their performance. I had rather do and not promise, than promise and not do.

When I see leaves drop from the trees, in the beginning of autumn, just such, think I, is the friendship of the world. Whilst the sap of maintenance lasts, my friends swarm in abundance; but, in the winter of my need, they leave me naked. He is a happy man that hath a true friend at his need; but he is more truly happy that hath no need of his friend.

The

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.



Bull.

The MORAL ZOOLOGIST.

(Continued from p. 574.)

DIVISION II. SECTION II.

CLOVEN-HOOFED ANIMALS.

In general, herbivorous or granivorous: some with horns, others without.

Genus.	Species.	Genus.	Species.
Ox, - - -	5	Camel, - -	3
Sheep, - -	2	Hog, - -	5
Goat, - -	2	Rhinoceros, -	2
Giraffe, - -	1	Hippopotamus,	1
Antelope, -	26	Tapier, - -	1
Deer, - -	13	Elephant, -	2
Musk, - -	4		

LETTER XXXIII.

From Eugenia to the Right Hon. Lady ———.

IN the contemplation of the horse and ass, we are inspired with sensations of gratitude to the bounteous hand of Providence, for granting us animals so amply qualified for the execution of various necessary arduous pursuits. These laudable impressions cannot fail to be considerably augmented, when we extend our views to those species which were evidently designed for our sustenance; such as the ox, sheep, hog, &c. These useful animals constitute the most essential part of the nutriment which sustains our life, and by their various qualities serve to administer not only food but many articles of clothing. Our animal nature requires a constant supply of nourishment; yet it appears consonant to the benign suggestions of humanity, to object to a general carnage for the support of an individual. Man is the most rapacious of animals; as he preys on the beasts of the field, the fishes of the sea, the fowls of the air, and the vegetable productions of the earth; yet this universal appetite is not to be imputed as a fault, or the mode of gratification that he seeks deemed culpable; as Providence wisely ordained these several creatures and things to our use, and from the earliest ages accepted them as oblations, and assigned them as food for the human species. If the different animals above specified were not killed in regular succession, they would so superabundantly increase, as inevitably to cause a famine, which is a strong argument in favour of converting them to the purpose of affording us nourishment; and so uniform are the operations of Divine Wisdom, that there appears no chasm in any of the species which afford us a constant supply. Having thus far, by way of exordium, justified the depredations we commit on the animal world, I shall beg leave to give your ladyship an idea of the ox genus: the distinctive marks of which are,—horns bending outwardly, in a lateral direction; eight cutting teeth in the lower jaw, and none in the upper; the skin on the lower side of the neck pendulous. It may be proper to observe, that the term ox denotes black cattle in general, and is evidently an epicene noun, as it may be applied with propriety to either gender; yet it is commonly understood in a more partial and limited sense; therefore it will be necessary to specify the several individuals by the appellations of the bull, ox, and cow, as their properties are various, and their habitudes different.

THE BULL.

The generic specific marks of the common bull and cow are, round horns, with a large space between their bases. The bull is of such a ferocious nature that it is scarcely possible to subdue his untractable disposition in a sufficient degree to render

render him generally useful to mankind; as, notwithstanding he is capable of being trained to labour, his obedience is uncertain, and subject to frequent paroxysms of rage and impetuosity. These inherent qualities cause the bull to be of little service, except in the continuation of his kind, as his propensities are savage, and his efforts formidable; insomuch, that a herd of bulls would exhibit a tremendous spectacle. The cow is of a more gentle nature: her voice, like that of all females, is of a milder cadence than the male's, which is a tremendous bellow or roar. Her lowing is generally exerted as a token of her timidity or apprehension, as she is of a passive inoffensive disposition. The cow produces one calf at a birth, and her time of gestation is nine months. The length of life of the several individuals comprehended in this species seldom exceeds fourteen years. They sleep light and at short intervals, and are easily roused. They are also of a ruminating nature, which is a nutritive process occasioned by the animal having four stomachs; and is, in fact, nothing more than a re-action of the first stomach on its contents, by a slight emetic effort, which enables the being thus endued to more perfectly concoct its food by what is usually called chewing the cud. These animals vary in colour and marks as well as dimensions. They appear to be natives of temperate climes, and are still found wild, in small numbers, in the marshy forests of Poland, the Carpathian Mountains, and Lithuania; as also in Asia, about Mount Caucasus. The largest of the tame kind are bred in Holstein and Poland, and the smallest in Scotland. The cow, when we examine the several treasures she yields, appears an epitome of wealth to those whose desires are circumscribed by the common demands of nature, as she perpetually ministers those articles most conducive to their nutriment. The calf is delicate food for adults; the milk effectual nourishment for children; the butter and cheese, that are made from her lacteous produce, are essential articles of sustenance: in fine, every part of these animals is of important use; as their horns, hide, flesh, milk, blood, and fat, serve for various purposes. The cow, exclusive of these services, will also submit to be yoked to plow the ground; and, to sum up the whole, when she has employed her life in the service of man, in her last stage she proves a source of his subsistence, as her flesh is excellent beef.

The ox is of so tractable a nature that he is perfectly adapted to the purposes of severe labour; as, notwithstanding he is slow, he is extremely strong. The time appropriated to these services should be from the third to the tenth year of his age; as, if he works beyond that period, it injures the quality of his flesh for food. The patient endurance of these animals is a wonderful proof of the dominion of man over the brute creation; as they submit to the yoke, and perform their destined course with perfect submission; therefore, when they manifest a degree of ferocity uncongenial to their common habitudes, it may be ascribed to the wanton cruelty of their guides, or the change of their local situation. The bull, ox, and cow, are capable of having their age ascertained by the state of their teeth and horns. The centre fore-teeth fall out when they are ten months old, and are replaced by others which are broader, but not of so white a hue. At the age of sixteen months those next to the former are shed, and are succeeded by others.

others. At the age of four years the whole number of cutting-teeth are renewed, and they are then even, long, and tolerably white; but, as the subjects advance in age, they become unequal and black. At the age of three years the bull, cow, and ox, shed their horns, except the black kind of cattle, which never cast these exuberances. The first year, which is the fourth of the animal's age, two pointed horns arise, terminated near the end by a kind of ring; in the succeeding year this ring mounts farther from the head, being pushed forward by a new horny substance of a cylindrical form, terminated by another ring, and so on to the end, as the horns continue to increase in growth during the whole of the animal's existence; therefore the age of this species may be ascertained by adding three years to the intervals between the rings. The horns of the ox and cow are invariably longer and thinner than those of the bull. These animals eat fast, and speedily fill their two first stomachs with food, which it is not needful for them effectually to masticate, as they complete the digestion by the act of rumination. The aliment of these animals is but grossly concocted in the two first stomachs, and when it is reduced to a kind of paste is consigned to the third stomach, though the digestion is not completed till the food is lodged in the fourth reservoir. This species are more inclined than any other quadrupeds to the pestilence or violent epidemic diseases: they are also prone, in the action of licking their bodies, to swallow great quantities of hair; which, being of an indigestible quality, remains in the stomach, and forms a kind of ball that becomes in time encrusted with a brown substance, which constitutes a spurious kind of bezoar, denominated 'ægagropilæ,' and is sometimes of such large dimensions as to impede the digestion of the common food. It is the peculiar quality of the bull, cow, and ox, that they benefit rather than injure the pasturage that sustains them, as from the thickness of their lips they can only eat long and coarse grass; consequently, do not prejudice the roots or tender blades.

The domestic ox requires to be distinguished from the urus, the buffalo, and the bison. The species is diffusively dispersed over Europe; but are not discovered in the equatorial latitudes, and do not extend into Asia beyond Armenia and Persia, nor in Africa beyond the regions of Egypt and Barbary; as in India, the southern parts of Africa, and on the new continent, their genuine cattle are either bisons or other animals, to which travellers have annexed the name of oxen. In Scotland those wild animals of this species called the *bisontes jubati* are now extinct, though some of their savage offspring are still retained in the parks and inclosures of Drumlanrig and Chillingham. It appears dubious whether there are any wild oxen on the African continent, as the antelope, particularly the gnou, and the buffalo, have been probably mis-named. It is not unlikely there are wild oxen in Madagascar similar to the European kind, but higher on the legs; and in Borneo and the mountainous parts of Java, by the testimony of various travellers, they also exist: it is, however, certain, that various races of domestic cattle have sprung from the wild stock, which I shall thus briefly enumerate.

1. The 'great Indian ox,' of a reddish colour, with short horns, bending close to the neck; with a great protuberance on the shoulders, which is esteemed a delicacy: this lump is fortuitous, and disappears in a few generations by intercourse with

with the common kind. This variety are of an enormous size, and are common in Madagascar.

2. A very small variety of the preceding kind, with a lump on the shoulders, and horns nearly erect, bending a little forward. This is evidently the *bos Indicus* of Linnæus, and the zebra of M. de Buffon. In Surat there is a minute kind of these animals, not bigger than a large dog, which has a fierce aspect, and is employed to draw children in small vehicles. The subjects first specified are the common beasts of draught in many of the oriental countries, and are also saddled and used as pads. These animals can travel twenty miles a-day.

3. There is a kind of cattle in Abyssinia, and the island of Madagascar, that have lumps on their backs, and horns attached only to the skin, which are consequently pendulous.

4. There is a species of oxen in Adel or Adea, and in Madagascar, of a snowy-white hue, and as large as camels. These animals have pendulous ears, and humps on their backs. In Madagascar they are called 'boury.'

5. There is a variety of white cattle, with black ears, in the island of Tinian.

6. The lant, or dant, described by Leo Africanus, is probably of this genus. This animal is described to resemble an ox; but to have smaller legs, and handsomer horns. Its hair is white, and its motion so swift as to be put in competition with the speed of the Barbary horse and ostrich: if the steed can overtake either of the former he is deemed invaluable. The hoofs of these animals are of a jet blackness, and their skin so tough as to be impenetrable by a bullet; it is therefore formed into targets, and highly esteemed.

7. Of the European cattle, the most esteemed are those of Holstein and Jutland; as the rich low meadows between the two seas afford excellent pasturage, and cause the animals to grow to a great size. The same kind are also reared in the vicinity of the Vistula. In Podolia and the Russian Ukraine, particularly near the rivers Bog, Dnieper, and Dniester, there is a fine tall breed produced, that have large horns, and are of a greyish-white hue, with dusky heads and feet, and a dusky line on the ridge of the back. In Germany these animals are called 'blue oxen;' they are transported to various parts, and bear a great price. In Hungary this kind is also reared. English cattle were originally derived from the foreign breeds. The genuine species, such as the Welch and Scotch runts, are of small dimensions; yet, from the effect of cultivation, many parts of Britain are famed for the peculiar excellence of their oxen, which in their several qualities equal those found in many countries on the continent, which I shall now describe.

THE AMERICAN OX.

This animal is probably the bison, and other cattle of a similar nature, which appear common to Europe, as well as to the new continent. The American ox, or bison, is a distinct race of the ox genus. It has short, black, rounded horns, with a great space between their bases; on the shoulders a vast lump or hunch, consisting of a fleshy substance; the fore parts of the body thick and strong; the posteriors slender and weak; the protuberance and head covered with a very long, undulated, or waved fleece, divided into locks, and of a rust colour: this, at certain periods, is so long, it causes the anterior parts of the animal

mal to appear like a shapeless mass, and even to obstruct its sight. In the winter season the whole animal is clothed in a similar manner; in the summer the hinder part of the body is naked, wrinkled, and dusky. The tail is nearly a foot long, and naked, except at the extremity, where it is tufted with black hairs. This species inhabit Mexico and the interior regions of North America. They herd in the savannahs, and have a predilection for marshy grounds, where they secrete themselves amongst the reeds. They are of a fierce formidable nature; yet are capable of being tamed when they are taken young. They will breed with the common kind, and were the only animals approaching to the domestic species found on the new continent when it was discovered by the Europeans.

THE GRUNTING OX.

The grunting ox, which has often been denominated the 'cow of Tartary,' appears to approach very nearly to the American ox, from which they differ by grunting rather than lowing. The body resembles that of a common cow; the horns bend inward; the hair on the body is black, except on the front and ridge of the neck where it is white; it has a mane on the latter. The whole body is covered with hair, which is so long that it almost touches the ground. Its tail resembles that of a horse, being clothed with long white hairs. The size is reported to be the size of the common cow, though according to some authors the wild kind are as large as elephants. These animals are of an untractable nature, and are irritated at the sight of gaudy colours. In this enraged state they become formidable, as their attacks are sudden, and their efforts violent. These species, in their wild and domestic state, inhabit the country of Tangut, where the Mongol Tartars reside. The tame kind vary in colour; some being red, others black: their horns also are as white as ivory. Some also are destitute of horns, and in lieu have an extraordinary thickness of bone on the front. A bezoar is reported to be found in their stomachs, which is highly esteemed; and their tail constitutes a considerable branch of commerce, as they are mounted in silver, being used by the grandees in India for the purpose of chasing away insects that annoy them; and it is a portion of oriental pomp for persons of consequence, when they appear in state at home or abroad, to be attended by two slaves bearing these tails or brushes.

THE BUFFALO.

The buffalo and ox, notwithstanding there is a great similarity between them, are nevertheless distinct species. This animal has large horns, straight for a great length from their base and then bending upwards, not round but compressed, and one side sharp; the skin almost naked, and of a black hue. Those which inhabit the regions about the Cape of Good Hope are of a dusky red hue. The head is considerably less than that of the common ox, and the ears are larger. The nose is broad and square, and the eyes are white. They are entirely destitute of dewlaps. The limbs are long; the body is square; and the tail shorter and of a more delicate construction than in the common ox species. The buffalo grows to a very great size. In Malabar, Borneo, and Ceylon, they are found wild, in which state they are very formidable and dangerous. They are provoked at the sight of red, but intimidated by fire. They have a natural propensity to wallow in the mire,

mire, and usually frequent the banks of rivers, as they swim with great dexterity. In various parts of Africa, India, and Italy, they are domesticated. Their flesh and milk are inferior in quality to the produce of our cattle; their skin makes a durable impenetrable leather; and their horns are used for various purposes. These animals are undoubtedly of a very different nature from the common ox, as the female goes twelve months with young: she also will not permit a calf to suck her. There are some varieties of this species which I shall notice.

1. The naked buffalo is a small variety of the foregoing, sometimes called the 'bonasus.' This animal is the size of a runt. The hair on the body is bristly and very thin, which makes the skin apparent; the rump and thighs are quite bare; the former marked on each side with two dusky stripes pointing downward, the latter with two transverse stripes. The horns are compressed sideways, and are taper and sharp at the point. This species inhabits the East Indies.

2. The next variety is denominated the anoa, and is a very small kind of buffalo, being nearly the dimensions of a middling-sized sheep. These animals are of a wild gregarious nature, and inhabit the mountainous part of Celebes, where they secrete themselves in caverns. They are difficult to seize, and in a state of confinement manifest the most mischievous propensities.

3. The gauvera, which is the last variety of this species, is a peculiar kind of ox found in the island of Ceylon, the back of which stands up in a ridge-like form; the legs are also white half-way from the hoofs.

THE MUSK OX.

This species of the ox is distinguished by the appellation of the 'musk ox,' because its flesh strongly emits that powerful odour. This animal has horns very closely united at the base, bending inwards and downwards, and turning outwards at their extremity: their dimensions two feet in circumference at the base; and they are very prominent, rising just on the top of the forehead, very sharp at the points, and the length only two feet. The head and body of this animal are uniformly covered with very long silky hairs of a dark hue: its height and dimensions not superior to those of a deer. These oxen, which are very fleet, are found on the shore in the vicinage of Churchill River, Hudson's Bay, and the River of Seals; and also as far south-west as the province of Quivera, in New Mexico. They have also been discovered in the northern regions of Asia, in Siberia, and the mossy flats near the Oby.

THE CAPE OX.

This species appears to be the most ferocious of the ox kind. They are greatly superior in size to our cattle; and have a malevolent formidable appearance, as they always hang their heads, and by their deportment and aspect indicate mischievous intentions. They are extremely dangerous to travellers, as they lie in ambush in the woods and suddenly rush on them; and are so strong they can not only subdue the human species but destroy horses and oxen. They are of such a cruel nature that they delight to return to the victims of their rage to lick the dead bodies. These animals are so swift and fierce that the negroes are afraid to assault them, and even the lion is sometimes obliged to desist. They are fond of water, and have a natural tendency to wallow in mire. Their flesh, which is coarse but succulent, resembles venison in flavour. The face of this animal is covered

covered with long, harsh, black hair; the chin, under-side of the neck, and dewlap, are covered with long coarse hairs of the same hue. From the horns along the ridge of the neck to the middle of the back there is a long, loose, black mane; the body is covered with short, dark, cinereous hair; the base of the tail is almost naked, and of an ash hue; the remaining part clothed with long black hairs. The skin is of a thick and tough texture; the horns are thick at the base, bend outward, and afterward suddenly invert; their length along the curve is one foot nine inches; and from tip to tip eight inches and a half; their distance at the base is three inches. The length of an animal of middling dimensions from nose to tail is eight feet; the height five feet and a half; the trunk of the tail is one foot nine inches. This species inhabit the interior parts of Africa north of the Cape of Good Hope: they are also found in the interior regions of Guinea, where they are called 'aurochs.' In those torrid climes the hair is less bushy; but, from the exalted state of the herbage, the animals are of a superior magnitude to the other kinds.

There is another species of 'aurochs' briefly noticed by some travellers, which are described to resemble the common ox, except in dimensions, as their size is larger. Their heads are small; their horns short; their hair on the breast curled; and they have beards like the goat kinds. These animals are remarkably fleet. They are called 'baas' by the Nammaquas, and are very nearly similar to the gnou antelope.

THE DWARF OX.

The horns of this animal are erect, recede in the centre, and nearly meet at the points. It is of an intermediate size between the stag and roebuck. Its limbs are compactly formed; its hair is of a tawny-brown hue, and shining quality. It has short legs; a thick neck; and shoulders inclining to be elevated. The tail is terminated with hairs of an extraordinary coarse texture. This species is probably a variety of the lant; however, it is described by Belon, who asserts it was brought from Asamie, or Azasi, a province of Morocco situated on the ocean.

In these several species, how judiciously are their various properties suited to their individual condition, and general convenience of the community at large! Nothing but our limited comprehension could induce us to regard the most essential blessings as partially dispensed; as, the further we search into the economy of nature, conviction naturally ensues of the universal benefits granted to mankind. The terraqueous globe is amply adorned with verdure for the support of animals needful for our existence, which delight the eye, engage our affections, and sustain our life. These inferior beings are endued with a sufficient degree of instinct to perform their several functions with unerring regularity. As the Scriptures emphatically declare, 'the ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib.' This portion of intellect is all their state requires, as more refined sensations would be useless to creatures whose chief importance consists in their ministering to the convenience and sustenance of the human species. The dispersion of these animals, in their several varieties, over the earth is a subject of grateful admiration; and the peculiar consideration of the domestication of quadrupeds, apparently superior to restraint and uncongenial to subjugation, must needs induce us to ascribe their acquired tractability

to

to the divine permission of Providence, whose will can soften the most obdurate natures, and quell the most outrageous efforts. These reflexions I am conscious are but a transcript or counterpart of those animated sensations which perpetually exist in your ladyship's mind, and produce the most perfect adherence to just principles; which is evidenced by consistency of conduct, and, among a circle of other virtues, beams forth in humane attention to every member of the brute creation. Such humanity, combined with philanthropy, is an inexhaustible source from whence diffusive comforts are dispensed and derived. That your ladyship may receive as great a portion of this mental balm as I am convinced you liberally grant, is the sincere wish of EUGENIA.

(To be continued.)

On the EFFECTS *of* FLATTERY.

[*From a Paris Journal.*]

THE critics of the fair sex tell us they are vain, frivolous, ignorant, coquetish, capricious, and what not. Unjust that we are! it is the fable of the lion and the man; but since the ladies have become authors they can take their revenge, were they not too generous for such a passion. Though they have learnt to paint, their sketches of man are gentle and kind.

But if the ladies were what surly misanthropes call them, who is to blame? Is it not we who spoil, who corrupt, who seduce them?

Is it surprising that a pretty woman should be vain, when we daily praise, to her face, her charms, her taste, and her wit? Can we blame her vanity, when we tell her that nothing can resist her attractions; that there is nothing so barbarous which she cannot soften; nothing so elevated that she cannot subdue; when we tell her that her eyes are brighter than day; that her form is fairer than summer, more refreshing than spring; that her lips are vermilion; that her skin combines the whiteness of the lily with the carnation of the rose?

Do we censure a fine woman as frivolous, when we unceasingly tell her that no other study becomes her but that of varying her pleasures; that she requires no talent but for the arrangement of new parties; no ideas beyond the thought of the afternoon's amusement? Can we blame her frivolity, when we tell her that her hands were not made to touch the needle, or to soil their whiteness in domestic employments? Can we blame her frivolity, when we tell her that the look of seriousness chases from her cheek the dimple in which the Loves and the Graces wanton; that reflexion clouds her brow with care; and that she who thinks, sacrifices the smile that makes beauty charm, and the gaiety that renders wit attractive?

How can a pretty woman fail to be ignorant, when the first lesson she is taught is, that beauty supersedes and dispenses with every other quality; that all she needs to know is, that she is pretty; that to be intelligent is to be pedantic; and that to be more learned than one's neighbour is to incur the reproach of absurdity and affectation?

Shall we blame her for being a coquette, when the indiscriminate flattery of every man teaches her that the homage of one is as good as that of another? It is the same darts, the same flames, the same beaux, the same coxcombs. The man of sense, when he attempts to compliment,

ment, recommends the art of the beau, since he condescends to do with awkwardness what a monkey can do with grace. With all she is a goddess, and to her all men are equally mortals. How can she prefer when there is no merit, or be constant when there is no superiority?

Is she capricious? Can she be otherwise when she hears that the universe must be proud to wait her commands; that the utmost of a lover's hopes is to be the humblest of her slaves; that to fulfil the least of her commands is the highest ambition of her adorers?

And are women so unjust to censure the idols made by their own hands? Let us be just; let us begin the work of reformation: when men cease to flatter, women will cease to deceive; when men are wise, women will be wise to please. The ladies do not force the taste of the men; they only adapt themselves to it. They may corrupt, and be corrupted; they may improve, and be improved.

On GOOD FORTUNE.

A RELIANCE on good fortune, or that extraordinary concurrence of events we do not foresee, supports a man in imminent danger, elevates his soul, and lessens that dread which he otherwise would feel in his mind: when about to execute some great achievement, he sees and weighs the difficulties and dangers he has to encounter.

This reliance on his good fortune produced that noble presumption which Cæsar, when yet but young, showed during his imprisonment in the island of Pharmacusa, among the pirates of Cilicia; who were then, by reason of their large ships and numerous fleets, masters of the sea, and, at the same time, men of the most sanguinary character. Cæsar sent all his attendants to the adjacent towns, to collect money for his ransom, and stayed, accompanied only by his physician and two servants, with these barbarians, whom he treated with great contempt: often, when he went to rest, he ordered them to be silent, and not to disturb his sleep. The Cilicians required twenty talents for his ransom; and Cæsar, laughing at them as if they did not know what a valuable prisoner they had, promised them fifty. He continued perfectly easy and intrepid for near six weeks, jesting and diverting himself with these rude outlaws. He composed discourses and poems, which he read to them, and called such as were not affected by them barbarians and idiots. He went so far as often to assure them, with a laughing countenance, that he would have them all hanged; and, in fact, he hardly regained his freedom, before, taking some ships which he found in the harbour of Melitum, he directly attacked these pirates close to Pharmacusa, took the greatest part of them prisoners, and condemned them to be crucified.

The same reliance on his good fortune caused in this same Cæsar the memorable instance of intrepidity he showed a few days before the battle of Pharsalia: when, disguised in the habit of a slave, he went in a little bark to meet the fleet of Anthony, which was not come up, a violent tempest arose, and threatened immediately to overwhelm them in the waves; when Cæsar, taking the trembling pilot by the hand, said, 'Courage, man! you carry Cæsar and his fortunes!'

Columbus conjectured that a new world might be discovered; and, persevering in his good fortune, he discovered America.

Hence it appears, that a noble self-esteem actually gives us the power to exalt ourselves above the weakness of human nature; to exert our talents in praise-worthy enterprises; never to yield to the spirit of slavery; never to be slaves of vice; to obey the dictates of our conscience; to smile under misfortune; and to rely upon seeing better days.

NINON l'ENCLOS' LAP-DOG.

[*From a French Journal.*]

ALL the world has heard of Ninon l'Enclos, who preserved her beauty for near a century. Ninon l'Enclos' lap-dog was a neat, sleek, clever little cur, and his name was Raton. This celebrated beauty, so much admired, as well for the charms of her wit as the graces of her person, never went abroad but Raton was her constant companion. At table she used to place him in a basket beside her plate. He was, as history relates, her physician. He took care that his mistress should observe the strictest regimen, which preserved her beauty, her health, and her good humour, till she was a hundred years of age, and this because she abstained from coffee, *ragouts*, and *liqueurs*.

Raton permitted in silence plain soup, a simple roast or boiled joint of beef to pass; but whenever his mistress attempted to touch *ragouts*, he growled, looked stern, and absolutely prohibited all seasoned dishes. Their arguments on these occasions formed a most animated sentimental dialogue; and the doctor, after some pretty hard disputes, generally carried his point. Sometimes he permitted a few light *entremets* to escape his severity; but to others he was inexorable, particularly when his nostrils were assailed by the odour of spices.

The attentive doctor allowed the different courses to succeed without the least demand for himself; nor even did he show the least longing for the breast of a pullet, or any other tit-bit. He was none of your physicians who preach temperance over turtle and venison. But as soon as the dessert entered, up he rose, leaped on the table-cloth, wagged his tail, ran backwards and forwards, paying his court to the ladies till he got a few macaroons, or some such thing, to appease his hunger.

He allowed his lady to eat as much fruit as she pleased, and to use sugar if she liked it; but as to coffee he was inexorable. As soon as the cordials were produced, Raton pressed close to his mistress, snatched up the glass, and hid it in the corner of his basket. If Ninon attempted to put her lips to the nectar, our four-footed Sangrado growled furiously. If she persevered, he was as ready to bite as show his teeth. He would bark, grin, and snap, and every body wondered to see such *hippocratical* zeal lodged in so small a body!

'Doctor,' said Ninon, 'at least you will allow me to take a glass of water?'

At these words he smoothed his wrinkled front, and composed his quivering jaws; and, in token of reconciliation, they drank out of the same tumbler. He then accepted and munched up his accustomed cheese-cake, skipped and gamboled about the room, triumphing in his victory, proud of guarding the life of his faithful mistress.

Ye fair, who eat without scruple whatever is put before you, think of Ninon l'Enclos' physician! But so rare a treasure never fell to the lot of any other but Ninon l'Enclos. Incomparable

comparable physician, so tender yet so rigorous! Alas! poor Raton! His remains are still to be seen in the Museum of Natural History. There, stuffed with straw, is exhibited the skin of this matchless guardian and preserver of beauty! Go, ye fair, and visit his remains; and, while you melt over the memory of this paragon of animals, be guided by his prescriptions!

ESSAY on DRESS.

[*From the French.*]

THERE have been at all times violent declaimers against an attention to dress, which has also had, from time immemorial, illustrious defenders. In fact, it is averred, that the most polished and enlightened nations have been precisely those that have been most addicted to the cultivation of the arts of dress. It seems as if there were an immutable analogy between a taste for the arts and a taste for dress, in such a manner that the latter may almost be considered as a certain thermometer of the degree of the former.

Among the ancients the goddess of science had for her attributes, on the one side, books and mathematical instruments, and on the other, needles, spindles, and instruments for embroidery. Their mythology, which was almost always an allegory equally just and ingenious, proves that the instinct of genius (for experience, in this respect, they as yet could not have) had caused them to discover this relation.

Let us cast a rapid glance over the nations who loved and cultivated the arts. We shall find that the poets, the philosophers, the *petit-maitres*, and the beauties, vied with each other in their exertions to charm the mind and the eyes; the former by the lustre of their talents, the latter by the allurement of personal ornaments.

In Greece both were frequently equally solicitous to adorn at once their persons and their minds: thus we find that Plato, the wise Plato, seldom went to the Academy without his purple mantle; and it was Aspasia, the coquette Aspasia, who taught rhetoric to Socrates.

It is to be remarked, likewise, that the *tonish* ladies of Athens were almost all equally polite and well informed; while those who made a merit of not being in the fashion piqued themselves likewise on not being able to spell *.

The ancient rival of ancient Athens, Marseilles, which produced so many illustrious men of learning,—Marseilles, whose urbanity is extolled by Livy, and which Pliny calls the mistress of the arts,—was so celebrated for the attention of its inhabitants to dress, that, as Athenæus tells us, they became proverbial for it.

It was when the fine arts flourished among the Romans, in the time of Virgil, Sallust, and Athenodorus, that Rome was most devoted to fashions and dress. Horace complains of this: yet, when the return of Augustus was to be celebrated, his flattering Apollo advised the Roman ladies to adorn themselves with their most modish ribbands.—'Let some one seek,' exclaims he, 'the singer Neræa! Let her come habited in her most brilliant robe, to celebrate with me this happy day!'

In the fifteenth century learning was revived and cultivated in Italy, and with it were cultivated the arts of civility and dress. In the following age Paris became the asylum and centre of the arts, and fashion the idol there universally worshipped.

* Travels of Anacharsis.

'If, from the nations which have cultivated letters, we pass to the great men who have protected them, we shall find a new proof of this connexion. Pericles went every day from the cabinet to the toilette, to the apartment of Aspasia. The elegant Lucullus was as celebrated for his eight or ten thousand dresses as for his victories over Mithridates. 'His superb residence at Rome might be considered,' says Plutarch, 'as a palace of the Muses.' The master of the world, Augustus, sent for a mirror and adjusted his hair, when dying: and the famous Mecænas, so great, so active, when the affairs of the state required discernment and vigilance—when they were no longer urgent, was as anxiously attentive as a woman to the embellishments of his person.

Leo X., Francis I., and Lewis XIV., loved and encouraged equally improvements in dress and the arts. At the same time that Peter the Great founded academies and opened public libraries, he invited the Muscovite beauties to his court, and presented them with gowns of a new shape. He civilised the fashions; and it was by his orders that the Russians shaved their beards. Examples of this kind might be greatly multiplied; nor are others wanting to prove, that, where literature and the arts have been neglected, dress has likewise been equally disregarded.

The Stoics were great enemies to dress; and they condemned, in like manner, all cultivation of style and language. The Carthaginians had no taste for learning; neither had they any, notwithstanding their great trade and wealth, for dress. The people of Croton equally despised it; and we are told, also, that, in their eyes, the most laudable act of Jupiter was his having driven from heaven the god of the arts, the elegant Apollo.

A beautiful thought appears still more beautiful when arrayed in suitable and ornamental language; and the same motive which incites us to embellish reason with grace, must naturally induce us to heighten personal beauty with ornament. The mind is the beauty of men, and the care which they take to cultivate it is an indirect example which they give the women to adorn their beauty: that beauty which is to them the first gift of nature; or, at least, that to which they attach the greatest value, and which the greater part of men will ever consider as their most essential endowment. A well-suited dress, put on with taste, will make conquests, aided by some portion of beauty and wit, and sometimes even alone. Men may be made very secure prisoners by being enchained with ribbands: the strongest bond is not always that which holds them fastest.

Since all men avoid those who have not the good fortune to please them, why should they condemn those who are unwilling to omit any thing which they think may conduce to render themselves agreeable?

M. de Buffon has somewhere said, that our dress is a part of ourselves; and, however little we may have studied mankind, we must be convinced of the justness of this reflexion. It would be difficult to determine whether, when we commend their figure and their beauty, they find themselves more gratified than when we praise their taste in dress, and the grace with which they wear its ornaments: it is at least almost certain that they would prefer the latter praise to that which is bestowed on many (perhaps more valuable) endowments.

With respect to the importance attached

attached by women to dress, is it their fault if exterior objects always make the greatest impression upon them? Is it their fault, also, if almost the first ideas presented to their minds have dress for their object? Is it not, in some measure, the first art which they are made to study, by giving the doll into their hands? The toys of infancy are frequently only the means of conveying disguised instruction suited to that age.

Dress, in general, seems to be naturally so important to, I will not say women only, but even men, that among the Lacedæmonians, who certainly gave little encouragement to coquetry, young persons were permitted, by way of encouragement or reward, to ornament their habits and arms. They perfumed themselves, and carefully adjusted their hair, on the evening preceding a battle; and when they were drawn up to engage their enemies, the king, after having caused the song of Castor to be played, ordered them to crown their heads with chaplets of flowers.

At Rome, even at the time when her manners were most austere, the senate, on a very extraordinary emergency, in some manner authorised and consecrated a taste for dress. The vengeance of Coriolanus, as is well known, was subdued by the entreaties of his mother and his wife, and Rome was indebted solely to their tears for her safety and her liberty. What did the senate in this case? Did it decree crowns, statues, and public homage? Nothing of these. To discharge the debt of the country to the amiable sex, it passed a solemn decree, permitting the Roman ladies to add a new ornament to their dress. The love of dress, it may indeed be admitted, is generally a proof of frivolity of mind; but we should judge wrong, were we to suppose it an invariable sign of effeminacy or want of courage: nay, it is an error to imagine it incompatible even with genius and exalted sentiments. Alcibiades, the disciple of Socrates, was the best-dressed and most fashionable man of his time. But, though he was elegant and polite at Athens, delicate and voluptuous in Iönia, and sumptuous with the satrap Tissaphernes, he could live at Lacedæmon with all the austerity of the most rigid Spartan, and was a great general at the head of armies. The famous Hortensius, the rival of Cicero, was one of the most celebrated *petit-maitres* of antiquity. He was generally esteemed as a model of Roman eloquence and fashionable extravagance. He is said to have commenced an action against a careless fellow, who in passing him had disordered the folds of his robe. The ridicule which this great orator did not fear to encounter in this instance is a remarkable proof of the importance which he annexed to his dress.

There was at Rome, in the time of Quintus Flaminius, a Messenian, named Dinocrates, a man addicted to all the fopperies and immersed in all the most fashionable luxuries of the age. One day, after having, at a sumptuous entertainment, feasted on the most delicate dishes, and drunk deeply of the most costly wines, he put on a very effeminate dress, and went to a ball at which Pleasure and the Graces presided. When this was over, the elegant fop mounted a curricle of that time, and, humming the most fashionable air of the day, drove to the house of Flaminius, to request his assistance in executing a plan he had formed for detaching Messina from the Achæan league.

'I will consider of it,' said Flaminius: 'it is certainly well conceived;

ceived; but I could not have imagined that a person who would dance in the dress in which you now appear could have been capable of forming a plan of such magnitude.'

The history of the French revolution will furnish more than one example of similar versatility and seeming contrariety of character. The promenades and spectacles of Paris, the walks of *Bagatelle* or *Tivoli*, have exhibited more than one Dinocrates. More than one Alcibiades, accustomed to all the enjoyments of luxury, all the delicacies of voluptuousness, has been seen, when oppressed by poverty, or proscribed by tyranny, to renounce, with heroic indifference, his perfumes and his pleasures; and, when brought to the scaffold, to die like Socrates or Malesherbes.

Experience therefore proves, that a taste for dress does not preclude acute ideas, or extinguish noble and generous sentiments; and if the most illustrious men did not endeavour to dissemble this taste, and the most austere nations did not fear to encourage it, why should it be condemned in those who live in an age like the present?

The HISTORY *of* ROBERT *the* BRAVE.

(Concluded from p. 582.)

THE generous Raymond did not lose a moment before he sent to inform the two friends of the triumph they had obtained. When they received this intelligence, they found themselves revived by a dawn of hope; but there still remained many obstacles to be removed to relieve them entirely from the pains of uncertainty. On the following day, in the presence of all they held dear, they were either to see their wishes fully accomplished, or to become the prey of the most cruel grief and despair.

While they were exerting all their efforts to repel their fears, without daring to believe in the possibility of their happiness; while they at once complained of the tardiness of time, and dreaded its speed, the count de L****, restrained by the doubts which he could not elucidate, confined himself to the forming of a secret wish that he might again find his son, at the same time carefully concealing what passed in his heart, through fear of augmenting the painful feelings of the countess by inducing her to conceive a hope which there was too little certainty would ever be realised. He had seen her tremble with anxiety when she learned that two strangers, who had acquired signal glory, were the next day to receive the reward of their noble labours; she had, indeed, not been able to refrain from exclaiming, in the presence of the count, 'Where is my son?' and, after this afflicting question, abruptly quitted the room, and retired to shed tears on the bosom of Elvige. A kind of presentiment, which she could not define, agitated her so strongly, that she could not calm her mind but by repeating a thousand times questions concerning the fate of her son. Elvige, though she participated in her tender disquietude, concealed from her her own anxiety, and only returned such answers as tended to give her comfort, and encourage her hope.

The next day, as soon as the morning dawned, the shrill sound of the trumpet announced the festival that was preparing. The count of Toulouse had given all the necessary orders to render it as magnificent as possible. He had resolved that, during the first day, one only of the two candidates should be armed a knight. He appeared only to wish

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to prolong the resplendent entertainment; but his real design was to learn the effect which the sight of Robert would produce on the count. He wished also, at the same time, to prepare in some manner the heart of the countess for the happiness of again finding her son.

The general acclamations soon announced the arrival of him of the two candidates who was first to be created a knight. The lists through which he had to pass were terminated by a raised platform of immense length, in the middle of which was placed the throne of the count of Toulouse. That prince, surrounded by all the knights of his court, had assigned the seat next to him to the count and countess, accompanied by Elvige and the beauteous Adela.

As soon as the signal was given, Robert was seen to advance. He wore a simple white armour, and the only ornament he bore was the fragment of a shield which he had taken up from the ground after his last combat. When the count perceived this trophy, he was ready to spring forwards to embrace his deliverer; but Raymond, attentive to all his motions, prevented him, telling him, that he reserved to himself the right of presenting to him his brave defender. The prince, when he had said this, rose from his throne, ordered Robert to ascend the steps of it, and, without permitting him to let down the visor of his helmet, presented him to the count and countess, that he might receive from their hands his scarf and his sword. The count immediately attempted to fold his deliverer in his arms; but, at the same moment, he sees him fall at his feet, feels him embrace his knees, and hears him say, 'Pardon your vassal!'

Robert then let down the visor of his helmet, and the count recognised him. At sight of him he recollects only his services, and feels no other sentiment but that of paternal tenderness.

'Where is my son? Restore him to me,' cried he, pressing him to his heart.

Elvige and the countess at the same moment recognised Robert, and flew towards him. Astonishment, fear, and the eager desire and hope of seeing again him who was most dear to them, filled their hearts; but it was only by extending their arms, and uttering sighs, that they could intreat the count of Toulouse to give them further information.

Raymond saw their emotions, but was not without some fear of their effects: he even conceived it necessary to delay their happiness.

'You shall see him,' said he; 'but he will not make his appearance till he is certain of his pardon, and especially of the pardon of his friend. Count, when Robert preserved your life, your son was with him; never, indeed, have they been separated in combat. You have heard the recital of their valiant achievements; learn the true motive why they have concealed themselves beneath an impenetrable veil. They waited, before they would avow their birth and their real names, till the glory of Robert should be sufficient to shed a lustre on Elvige. Declare, now, whether your son shall die of disappointment and grief; or whether he shall obtain from you the certainty of his happiness.'

Scarcely had Raymond ended this address, when the count, yielding to the impulse of gratitude, hastened to present Robert with the sword which was destined for him; after his example, the countess put on his scarf; and both, as actuated by one feeling, stretched out their arms to embrace Elvige, who, pale and trembling,

trembling, was sinking under the emotions which agitated her heart.

At sight of this, the count of Toulouse, satisfied that the presence of Roger could produce no effect contrary to his wishes, and desirous not to prolong unnecessarily the anxiety and painful feelings of those whom he so ardently wished to render happy, quitted his throne and returned to his palace.

The count, the countess, Elvige, Adela, and Robert, were the only persons who followed the count of Toulouse to the inner apartments of his palace. There, when they were no longer under constraint from the eyes of a numerous court all turned upon them, and could freely give themselves up to the sentiments they felt, Raymond again pronounced the name of Roger.

'My son! my son!' exclaimed at once the count and countess.

At this exclamation of the heart Roger appeared, and threw himself into their arms. The countess, overwhelmed by her happiness, found herself in need of support, and was sustained by the arm of Robert; while Elvige, scarcely able to breathe, inclined her head and hid it in the bosom of Adela. Roger, unable to utter a word, only snatched himself from the embraces of his father to fall at the feet of his mother. She could not embrace him, but bedewed him with a flood of tears. A silence followed interrupted only by sighs. The count at length recovered sufficient strength to execute a resolution he had that instant formed. He approached Elvige, while yet trembling, supported her, and, taking her hand, put it into that of Roger, as he knelt before the countess.

We shall leave to our readers to imagine such a scene at such a moment: it is of the number of those which cannot be described, but which the heart alone can feel. It was at once the triumph of paternal tenderness, of friendship, of love, and of every generous sentiment.

The count of Toulouse would not permit so happy a day to be disturbed by importunate duties. After having caused it to be proclaimed that Roger should be armed a knight on the following day, he dismissed his court, and rejoined those whose happiness constituted the most pleasing, and at the same time the noblest, reward of his benefactions and his cares. Happy to avail himself of every thing which he conceived would render them more happy, he previously informed Roger that he would receive his scarf from the hands of Elvige, and that his friend would gird on his sword.

'Robert,' added he, 'shall be invested with the habit of the knights, and adorned with all their insignia; but it appertains to himself alone to choose the ornaments and devices with which he will embellish his shield. I must, at the same time, inform him, that if there is any lady whom his heart prefers, the greatest and most distinguished homage that she can receive from him will be to see that shield adorned with her colours.'

This last observation diffused a deep blush over the countenance of Robert, which indicated sufficiently that his heart was agitated by the tender passion; but, not daring to confess even to himself the wishes which he secretly formed, and fearing lest his eyes should reveal his thoughts, he modestly cast them to the ground in profound silence.

The count of Toulouse had foreseen this embarrassment, and it was not without design that he had excited it. He had long perceived the power which the beauteous Adela

Adela had acquired over Robert, and he had likewise observed the emotions of admiration and tender gratitude manifested by that amiable lady when she learned that she was indebted solely to the delicate generosity of that youthful hero for the restitution of the estates of her ancestors. He easily judged that a knight so respectful might have forbidden himself to hope. He had never questioned him on the subject, but had reserved the trial of the sentiments of his heart and that of Adela for the moment when, raised to the rank of knight, and crowned with glory, he should have passed the interval which separated him from her.

Adela had till then been ignorant that the birth of Robert was much inferior to her own: he was in her eyes her benefactor, and the most amiable of heroes. She had frequently observed that she was alone the object of his timid and respectful attention. Without inquiring how far her heart was capable of a tender affection, she did not fear that it would always remain indifferent; and when she sometimes recollected that it would be one day necessary to choose an object on whom her delicate nature might rely for support, her pure and, as yet, disengaged heart felt that she might be rendered happy by bestowing the preference on Robert. Her affection for Elvige had become more lively since she had learned that she was the sister of that hero. When she heard the count of Toulouse intimate to him that he might ornament his shield with the colours of the lady to whom he was most fervently attached, her attention was strongly excited, the pulsations of her heart were even accelerated, and at that moment it was visible that she was desirous to discover the cause of the silence, the blushes, and the embarrassment of Robert.

Various observations of the same nature convinced the penetrating count of Toulouse of the real sentiments of Adela; but, respecting the mournful attire in which she was still habited, he would not urge a confession which time and the obsequious attentions of Robert ought alone to produce: having, therefore, no doubt of the ultimate success of so respectful a lover, he extricated him from the embarrassment into which he had thrown him, by signifying to him that it was now proper that he should go and make ready his shield.

The count of Toulouse did not confine his attention to giving the necessary orders for the ceremony in which Roger was to be armed a knight. He availed himself of the transports which the count and countess experienced at the recovery of their son to obtain from them a promise, that, from the field of honour, they would conduct him to the foot of the altar, to consecrate there his union with Elvige.

The next day, as soon as the trumpets had announced the commencement of the ceremonies, the count of Toulouse seated himself on his throne. The barriers were thrown open. Robert advanced first, clad in magnificent armour, for which he was indebted to the generosity of his sovereign. His shield was covered with a white veil, which it appertained only to the count of Toulouse to remove. He presented it to exhibit the emblems, colours, and device, he had chosen, that they might be solemnly recorded.

As soon as Raymond had taken off the veil, a *white field* appeared, on which a large *black ribband* held the *fragment of a shield*. Above was this device, or motto: '*Every thing is obtained by glory.*'

The first duty of the new knight was to declare aloud the motives which

which had induced him to choose the emblems, colours, and device, he exhibited. A general silence, therefore, took place.

'The white field of this shield,' said Robert, 'will continually remind me that the life of a knight ought to be without blemish and without reproach; it will also admonish me that I cannot transmit to posterity any honourable remembrance of myself, except I acquire the right of embellishing it by emblems which may attest glorious actions.

'The fragment of a shield, which adorns the white field, is the trophy at once the most honourable to me and the most dear.

'The black ribband is the symbol of my obscure origin: it will incessantly remind me that I am nothing in myself, and that I can obtain nothing but by glorious achievements.'

The modesty of this declaration excited general admiration. The count felt his gratitude to Robert redouble, when he heard him style the act by which he had saved his life the most glorious he had achieved. Adela could not but attentively remark his choice of the black colour, and the count of Toulouse rendered her still more thoughtful by saying to her: 'So much delicacy merits that the motto of Robert should be completely verified.'

The reception of Roger was as brilliant as that of Robert had been; and, having attained on that day to the summit of happiness, he had no other wish to form than that he might see the good fortune of his friend become equal to his own.

When time had softened the grief of Adela for the death of her father, her tender friendship for Elvige rendered her so sensible to the happiness she saw her enjoy, she was so agitated by the desire of proving her gratitude to Robert, whose sacrifice for her sake it was so difficult adequately to recompence, that she at length consulted the count of Toulouse on the means she could take to acquit herself of the obligations she owed to the most respectful, the most delicate, and most tenderly devoted of knights. Raymond suggested, and found it not difficult to persuade her, that Robert could only be duly rewarded and rendered truly happy by receiving the present of her hand.

It was from one of the descendants of Adela and Robert that we received the title-deed in which we found the facts we have here narrated. Were it permitted us to mention his name, all France would delight to declare that he inherits the fidelity, courage, and all the noble qualities of his illustrious ancestor.

Our readers may be assured that the honest and faithful Rainulf received all the distinctions and rewards which his assiduity and constant fidelity merited.

[☞ In the Supplement we shall give the Introductory Essay prefixed to this work by the count de Tressan, elucidatory of the history of the times, and the laws and ceremonies of chivalry.]

THE PIN.

[*From a Paris Journal.*]

OUR neighbours the English, if we may judge from their marriage contracts, are, or at least were, the greatest consumers of pins in the world. Nothing is more usual than for a lady of fashion to be allowed a thousand pounds sterling a year (24,000 *livres tournois*) for the single article of pins. Historians relate, that in those days when pin-money was first introduced, the English

English ladies consumed a vast number of pins to fasten their clothes. In process of time, however, the consumption of pins has decreased, and in the exact proportion with the diminution of drapery. 'At Paris, God knows, a husband will not be ruined by the expense of pins! Now-a-days an *élégante* makes almost as little use of a pin as of a needle!

But yet allow me to tell your dames of fashion, for whom pins have become useless, that a pin in place may sometimes be of importance to the reputation of your charms! Little do you think how much even a beauty may be indebted to a pin! Little do you consider how many vows, how many addresses, depend upon a single pin! Take out that solitary pin which, strange to tell, has found its way into your robe; take out that pin, and the Loves and Desires, which hover round what it mysteriously conceals, disappear. The imagination droops its wing: the illusion vanishes: pleasure is disappointed, and flies in search of new deceptions. Ah, madam! learn to conceal with grace; and remember that your charms soon lose their power when you display their utmost force. Above all, know that there are some pins which you should rarely unfasten!

The CURSORY LUCUBRATOR. N° VIII.

On SUICIDE.

> 'Self-murder! name it not——
> Shall Nature (swerving from her earliest dictate,
> Self-preservation) fall by her own act?
> Forbid it, Heav'n! Let not, upon disgust,
> The shameless hand be foully crimson'd o'er
> With the blood of its own lord.' BLAIR.

It is unnecessary to inquire how far suicide is inimical to the grand law of nature: sufficient be it to us to lament the frequency of a practice in a country so refined as ours. Various have been the causes assigned whence this propensity in the English proceeds; however, I am by no means singular in believing it, in great measure, the natural result of the lenient system of education prevalent in this country. Youth are too much permitted the indulgence of their passions; and, consequently, from the early gratification of their desires, as their years advance, they become more turbulent and unruly, and at length rise above all restraint. Hence, when their appetites cannot meet immediate indulgence, sullen despondency succeeds, and violence terminates a life now rendered insupportable, as religion (our only firm support in adverse fortune) has been too much neglected.

As the Holy Scriptures contain no particular prohibition against this crime, it should seem so inconsistent to the strong instinct of self-preservation, that it was deemed scarce probable it should ever be perpetrated; and, indeed, men who do not live in a state of civil society, however inconsistent the assertion may appear, will never be guilty of it. Doubtless the Bible records some few persons who, either through the violent agitations of guilt or the agony of despair, have been urged to this desperate act; but where can be produced one solitary pretext to palliate self-murder? However, we have now such frequent melancholy instances of its commission, that it may appear incredible so many mortals should be found so ungrateful to their Creator, and act thus contrary to all the impulses of nature. The mind that can harbour the purpose of committing this crime betrays at once the greatest intellectual weakness and

 defect,

defect, and the utmost want of fortitude in supporting the calamities of human nature,

'And this world's ills, that, at the very worst,
Will soon blow o'er.'——

It must be also entirely destitute of that confidence in the will of the Almighty Providence, who 'worketh all things together for our good.' In fine, such a mind must be void of every virtuous and religious principle; and, if not ignorant, wholly regardless of a future state.

Let us endeavour to trace the character and disposition of those infatuated mortals who commit this crime. That it is a duty incumbent on all to reverence and fear God, and implicitly to submit to his dispensation with humility, is a truth to which none of my readers, I trust, will find any difficulty to subscribe: yet so atrocious is our rebellion to this Almighty Disposer of human events, that, should any unforeseen vicissitudes of fortune befall us, we question the benevolence of his providence, and assume to ourselves the authority of disputing his prerogative and power. This distrust in the will of the Ruler of the Universe most frequently proceeds from a sullen imagination, which is wont to view in the most gloomy light things of the smallest import, provided they militate against any favourite object or scheme; whence, if a serious calamity happens unto the individual possessing this unhappy disposition, he immediately impeaches the goodness of God, imagines his happiness ultimately destroyed, and, concluding every enjoyment of life vanished, determines, in a state of abject dejection, to put a period to his own existence; and, perpetrating this irretrievable act, rushes—

'a spirit blacken'd with the basest crime'—

into the presence of his offended Maker;

'As if he challeng'd him to do his worst,
And matter'd not his wrath:'—

Yet how often has it occurred, that, scarcely had he fallen the bleeding monument of sad depravity, than some welcome tidings have arrived that might have changed the face of woe; but now, alas! the blessings that Providence had in store are unequal to restore to life, or benefit him who is no longer capable of receiving them. We here see, then, the direful effect of a premature resolve, in consequence of the act of Providence. A fatal rashness precluded the possibility of partaking that happiness and comfort which the wretched victim of his temerity might otherwise have been enabled to enjoy. How necessary, therefore, is it, that we indulge not in hopeless despair; for though we, at the present moment, are involved in the bitterest gloom of adversity, we know not how soon the cloud may be dispelled and we may emerge into the sunshine of happiness and prosperity. This evangelical assurance should be deeply impressed upon our minds,—that, 'though weeping may endure for a night, joy cometh in the morning.' We should wait patiently the hour arriving that shall dissipate our chagrin and uneasiness, looking forward with hope and submission; for as it is highly impious to mistrust the administration of God, so it is the test of Christianity to meet the troubles and vicissitudes of life with calmness and humility. Well is it observed by a pious divine: 'The noblest duty of man is to be grateful for what he enjoys, and acquiescent in that which he suffers.'

It has been previously remarked, that he who commits suicide must be perfectly regardless of future reward or punishment; for, if he were

were in the least influenced by that awful reverence that will always accompany the dread contemplation of futurity, he would recoil from the act with horror and dismay: he would know he was about to plunge into a world immense and unexplored—into eternity! and what his portion in it would be, his conscience would not fail faithfully to suggest—

'An endless woe, in those dark shades of night,
Where waits the bitt'rest cup of direful anguish,
To curse the deed.' M. S.

There are some who endeavour to vindicate this atrocious crime by attributing it to the impulse of imperious necessity; and 'where is the man,' say these sophists, 'who, surrounded with indigence, and unable to discover the most distant prospect of relief, that can bear his fate with fortitude? Urged by craving hunger, he has, perhaps, to heighten the anguish of his heart, a beloved wife laying on the bed of sickness, and famished babes extending forth their little hands for food, while unavailing tears too forcibly pour out intreaties for support, yet, alas! in vain; he is unable to relieve them. It is more than nature—more than man can bear!'

I do not hesitate to grant that such a scene of distress must inflict the keenest pangs; nay, rend the very heart in twain. But hold, vain reasoners! these ills cannot excuse the horrid act of suicide; and, as they cannot justify self-destruction, much I fear they will not avert the vengeance of an angry God. Suppose the sanguinary deed committed, what would then, O wretched man! become of thy poor wife and hungry shivering babes, left now defenceless and unprotected, abandoned to the mercy of a cruel and remorseless world? Their cries would pursue thee, and call for vengeance on thy barbarity. They would accuse thee of want of compassion, and charge thee as the consummator of all their woes, because thou didst forsake them in the time of their greatest necessity, and didst desert them when there was none to afford them consolation. Could but that man, who thus violently departs this life, leaving his disconsolate wife and children in a state so distressing, revisit earth, with what remorse would he behold the miserable relics of his cruelty borne down by the oppressions of the world, and either seduced by the wiles of the abandoned into the paths of vice, or lingering out their years in want and wretchedness? How could he withstand these reproaches, as just as they are bitter? Be persuaded, my readers, no plea of distress can palliate a crime so horrid; and all those who argue in its vindication manifest minds equally deluded and abandoned; for the religious man will, when sickness or distress assail him, wisely consider that, as every affliction cometh from the Almighty, so he will in due time administer relief to his necessities, and comfort to his saddened heart. Therefore he will wait patiently his divine pleasure, nor murmur at his omnipotent dispensations.

There are those who attribute this rash action to the horrors of conscious guilt, arising from the retrospect of past vicious conduct, the poignant reflexion of which renders them desperate and unable to bear the bitter reproaches of their own minds, wherefore they fly to death as their only solace. Their situation I freely confess to be most dreadful; but permit me to aver, the remedy is far worse than the disease. Is it not much better, if we have been wicked

wicked and profligate, to preserve our existence, and, by true repentance, expiate our crimes? to silence the upbraidings of our conscience, that faithful witness and bitter tormentor of the guilty, by obeying its infallible dictates? We will live then, as long as Providence shall permit us, and probe and amend our polluted hearts. Then will the balm of sincere contrition heal the envenomed wounds, and restore serenity to our perturbed souls.

To conclude: let us be convinced that all arguments in favour of this horrid crime, and all vindication of it, are fallacious and impious;

'For nought but hell dictates the horrid act,
And urges thus by its infernal wiles,
To go unlicensed to eternity.'———

Let us be assured then of the indispensable duty of cherishing our existence, to fulfil the great intention of our Creator; and let us endeavour to render it as beneficial to our fellow creatures as our varied means and conditions enable us. This is the only test of our gratitude for the many blessings bestowed upon us, and will ultimately prove a happy passport to a blessed immortality. HENRY FRANCES.

December, 1801.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH *of the early Years of* BONAPARTE.

(Concluded from p. 568.)

RESERVED in his temper, and wholly occupied by his own pursuits, Bonaparte courted that solitude which seemed to constitute his delight. He employed, during a long time, some of the hours allotted to recreation in cultivating as a little garden that spot which fell to his share of a considerable portion of ground which was divided among us. After having forced two of his partners to give it up entirely to him, his first care was to render the access to it difficult by a strong pallisade; in forming which, he spent all the money which the count de Marbœuf had sent to him for his little expenses. The green arbours, which he planted himself, and cultivated with the utmost pains, rendered his garden, at the end of two years, the retreat of a perfect hermit. Woe to the curious, the malicious, or the playful, who dared to trouble his repose! You might see him burst furious from his retreat to repel them; nor was he deterred by the number of assailants. It was in this concealed retirement where the soul of Bonaparte, greedy of glory, insensibly evolved the seed of that noble ambition, feasting on the example of those great men whom he was preparing himself to surpass.

A mode of life so very singular could not fail to be remarked. Incapable to estimate his uncommon merit, or rather to penetrate his true motives, his superiors and his school-fellows taxed him as foolish and ridiculous. Every means was tried, in vain, to restore him to himself, by making him change his conduct. Insensible to affronts which he could not resent, he repelled the railleries of the masters by silence and disdain. Humiliation, and even punishment, which were also employed, had no better success. I believe I have forgotten to mention that the meetings of the young men were established on a military footing. Divided into companies, they composed a little battalion, the colonel and all the officers of which, chosen among ourselves, were decorated by the ornaments which distinguish the French uniform. Bonaparte had the rank of captain. One would suppose that he must be sensible to the loss of a distinction only

only granted to merit, and every day becoming more flattering from the eagerness by which it was sought for by the young men. A council of war, established with all its forms, declared him unworthy to command those comrades whose good will he despised. After the sentence was read, which degraded him to the last place of the battalion, he was stripped of the distinguishing marks of his rank. Bonapart appeared insensible to the affront, or disdained at least to show that he was affected by it; his superiors, perhaps, repented having obliged him to undergo this disgrace; but his comrades, from that time, restored to him their friendship, because generous-minded youth ceases to persecute those who are unfortunate.

This conduct had the most happy effect. Bonaparte testified his sense of the generosity of his young friends. He continued his studies, but became more sociable with his schoolfellows; he joined some time in our games, and acquired by that a right to propose in his turn some new diversion. It would have been little amusement to him, if he could not have united utility with pleasure; and, in fact, the plays which he proposed marked strongly his character. The Olympic games of Greece, and those of the Circus of Rome, were the models he proposed for our imitation. Novelty pleases children, particularly those of France. Bonaparte became our leader, and the loss of his title of captain was soon replaced by that of director of our diversions, which was unanimously granted to him. If men in their pleasures almost always exceed the limits of moderation, we may easily suppose that virtue to be still more seldom the lot of young people. Our games became battles; by turns Romans and Carthaginians, Greeks and Persians, we believed ourselves called upon to imitate the enthusiastic fury of those ancient warriors. Stones were weapons, and often were productive of wounds, so that our superiors found themselves obliged to repress our courage. The games were forbidden, and our general severely reprimanded.

Bonaparte withdrew himself into his favourite garden, resumed his former occupations, and appeared no more among us, till the snow covering the ground and concealing the stones furnished him with a pretext to open a new campaign. The hostilities became necessarily of another sort, and the modern art of war succeeded to that of the ancient. Being seriously occupied by the study of fortification, he wished to put his theory in practice; and, soon, entrenchments, forts, bastions, and redoubts, were erected, of snow, in the great court of the school. We all laboured at these works with an activity and pleasure which can be easily imagined, the young Bonaparte directing our operations. The whole was executed with so much art and exactness as to excite the curiosity of the people of the town, and even of strangers, who came in crowds, during the winter, to admire our fortifications of snow. As soon as these works were finished we had no peace till the order of attack and defence was settled. Bonaparte again took the care of directing our motions; and, by turns at the head of assailants and opponents, he learned betimes, from these useful games, to unite address with courage. Snow-balls were the weapons of both parties, and the wounds they gave not being mortal our masters saw our diversions without alarm; they even had the good sense to encourage them, by applauding those who distinguished them-

themselves, whether by their courage, or by some new stratagem. Bonaparte, already fertile in expedients, found means to keep up the interest by devising every day some new manœuvres; but the sun of the month of March disturbed our amusements, and put an end to them till the winter.

Such was the school, and such the first essay of the young hero, who since, at the head of a new raised army, without discipline, and almost without confidence, has known how to conquer the bravest troops of Europe, and disconcert the measures of the most experienced generals. Eager to gain the approbation of his young rivals, it was in these juvenile plays that he first learned the way to conquer; from them sprung that warlike enthusiasm which afforded the first display of his great genius. Kindled into admiration of the heroes of antiquity, their great actions and virtues became his models, and the glory of surpassing them the object of his life.

Notwithstanding the constant exercise and amusements of which I have spoken, and in which Bonaparte took so active a part, I am fully persuaded that his constitution suffered much from long inaction, during his first years at school. A too close application may perhaps retard more than long continued repose; for, though of a form calculated to resist fatigue, and of much natural strength, he had always the appearance of a weak and delicate health. Although of a middle stature, he is remarkable for the breadth of his shoulders; his eyes, of a deep blue, are small, but animated, his hair brown, his forehead large and prominent, his chin sharp, his face long, and his complexion olive; the general expression of his countenance does not strike at first sight; but in observing him with attention, you readily distinguish the traces of deep thinking; and the vivacity of his looks indicate energy and activity.

His withdrawing from the society of his comrades had given a rudeness, perhaps a ferocity, to his manner; and, subject to violent passion, his anger against his young companions sometimes amounted even to fury: the instance I am going to relate is most characteristic.

Every year, on the 25th of August, the day of St. Louis, the pupils of the military school, in honour of the king, were permitted, almost without restraint, to give themselves up to pleasure, and the most noisy demonstrations of joy. Every species of punishment was suspended during that happy day, and it is easy to foresee, that it could seldom pass without being attended by some accident; but, without blaming or excusing that too great indulgence of our masters, I will only recount that of which I was eye-witness.

Whenever a pupil had reached the age of fourteen, a custom (which we kept up with great care) gave him the privilege to purchase a certain quantity of gun-powder for St. Louis's day; and, during the fortnight which preceded the solemnity, the young people of that age associated together to prepare fire-works. The indulgence went even so far as to intrust them with some small pieces of artillery, some musquets and pistols, which were fired to announce the day. What joy! What moment! perhaps the most happy of their lives.

So complete and so animated was the general pleasure amongst the scholars, as to render more remarkable the indifference, real or affected, which Bonaparte testified on that

that occasion the last year (1785) which he passed at the school of Brienne. Retired the whole day in his garden, he not only did not participate in the public rejoicing, but affected to continue his usual study and occupations, without being disturbed by the noise. His comrades were too much engaged in their own amusement to think of troubling his, and would only have laughed at him, if his strange behaviour, in an uncommon circumstance, had not drawn upon him the general attention.

Towards nine o'clock of the evening, about twenty of the young people were assembled in that garden which joined to his, where the proprietor had promised a show to his friends;—it was a pyramid, composed of different kinds of fireworks, to be played off; unfortunately, he had forgotten to remove a little box containing several pounds of powder; and the spectators little imagined how dear they were about to pay for their innocent curiosity. We were pressing round the little building to which he had set fire; and while we were admiring the effect, some unlucky sparks entered the fatal magazine—the explosion was dreadful—some legs and arms broken, two or three faces miserably burned, and some paces of wall thrown down, were the disagreeable consequences of it: but while, to save themselves, all those whom the splinters had not reached broke down the pallisades of the neighbouring garden, Bonaparte was seen armed with a pickaxe, pushing back into the fire all those who had burst through his fence; he became enraged in seeing the destruction of his arbour; and the blows which he bestowed on the unhappy fugitives increased the number of the wounded.

It is useless to say how our comrades were revenged. Bonaparte himself, without doubt, would own now that he justly deserved our resentment; but at that time he thought of nothing but his ruined garden: he had no concern in the imprudence of his companions, and he thought it hard to be the victim of it. Exasperated, perhaps, by the noisy demonstrations of a joy of which his heart did not partake, it is also very reasonable to suppose that rejoicings in honour of a king might have excited the ill humour of a republican; and Bonaparte had long manifested his sentiments in that respect. However it may be, time seems to have much softened that unfeeling roughness; for he is not less celebrated by his moderation towards his enemies, than by his brilliant exploits.

Bonaparte quitted the school of Brienne at the end of the year 1785. M. le chevalier de Renault, then inspector-general, knew how to estimate the merit of that young man, to which he did justice, notwithstanding the bitter complaints of his masters, whom his hard stubborn character had generally rendered unfriendly to him. There was, in that year, a promotion of several of the king's pupils, whom their progresses in the studies had rendered worthy to be sent to the military school of Paris—Bonaparte was of the number; his talents gave him value in the eyes of a gallant officer, who himself owed his preferment and his fortune to his own merit and to the universal testimony of an irreproachable conduct. On his arrival at Paris, he testified his inclination to serve in the artillery, because this and the engineers were the only corps in France where interest and riches could not so easily usurp the place due to merit. He applied himself, with an unwearied zeal, to the mathematics, which then became

became his principal study, and was soon in a situation to go through the necessary examinations. He acquitted himself with credit, and was then promoted to the rank of an officer in the regiment de la Fere, shortly before the revolution.

From the principles which he had avowed so early, it is very natural to believe Bonaparte, at that memorable epoch, did not hesitate to declare in favour of independence. Always unalterable in his dislike of royalty, and devoted to the love of glory, his ambition did not neglect so favourable an opportunity to signalise himself as was presented by the revolution. It is in difficult situations that a strong mind can best force itself into notice: in that moment, when timid indecision betrays its own weakness, it never hesitates to separate from the crowd; to triumph, or to die with glory, are the only alternatives, and from these nothing can turn it aside. Notwithstanding the danger of an early declaration in the beginning of the disturbances, Bonaparte disdained to feign. He declared himself in favour of freedom. Almost all his brother officers blamed him for so prompt a decision; and the spirit of party occasioned soon after the most violent altercations between him and them, so that it was fortunate the loss of their friendship did not cost him his life.

One day, walking by a river side with some young officers with whom he generally associated, the dispute ran high; and, in a moment of enthusiasm—on which there have been numerous instances in all the wars of opinion—the young people, enraged, seized Bonaparte, and were on the point of throwing him headlong into the stream, when a momentary reflexion made them perceive the shameful inequality of the number. Bonaparte could not be forced to retract his mode of thinking; the danger which he had run altered not his plan; but he broke off all connexion with his companions till the revolutionary spirit having made more progress induced some of those who had condemned him to adopt, shortly after, the same opinion. The others, listening to nothing but their attachment to the king, and despairing to be able to aid his cause at the head of troops who had the most decidedly revolted against him, took the desperate resolution to sacrifice their rank and fortune to the sentiments of honour and probity by which they were animated. Their departure still rendered more exasperated those of their comrades who were attached to the opposite party.

A powerful friend *, it is true, seconded his personal merit, and facilitated his entry into that career, in which he has at least equalled the most celebrated heroes.

In 1790, Bonaparte accompanied to Corsica general Paoli, who had made some stay at Paris.—During the three years that he remained with his family, he employed the whole of his time in improving himself still more in the theory of military science; but the disturbances which arose in that island in 1793, after the accusation brought against Paoli by the convention, determined him to return to France. He persuaded his parents to accompany him, and the family settled near Toulon. The siege of that town, then occupied by the English, having taken place soon after, Bonaparte was promoted by Barras and the other commissioners to the rank of general of artillery. It was

* Barras.

there

there he gave the first proofs of his military genius: intrusted to direct the attack of the redoubts and out-works which formed the defence of the place, his bold and enterprising genius devised, a plan which one would have thought impracticable, if the courage, of which he set the example and knew so well to communicate to his army, had not taught us that he was not less capable to execute than to project.

The reign of Robespierre, which immediately followed the re-taking of Toulon, was unfavourable to noble actions; and an ignominious death becoming the lot of whosoever excited the jealousy of that monster, condemned true merit to silence and retirement. I imagined Bonaparte to have been among the number of the victims; but the event of the 13th Vendemaire undeceived me. Barras, who directed on that occasion the measures of the government against the revolted sections, intrusted to him the command of the conventional army after the resignation of general Gentili, whose deafness was an obstacle to the discharge of the duty of his post. The most complete success justified still more the partiality of Barras for the young Bonaparte. Paris, on the point of being reduced to ashes, saw its interior calm restored. The convention was indebted for its triumph to Bonaparte; and France, appeased as much by his firmness as by his courage, owed to him the preservation of a number of its citizens, whom a senseless fury had excited to destroy each other.

From that period to the moment when the French government formed the project of carrying the war into Italy, the public life of Bonaparte offers nothing very interesting; but the unfavourable auspices under which he was intrusted with the conduct of that dangerous expedition contributed not a little to heighten his reputation. The ferocious Robespierre had sacrificed to his fury the best generals of France: Custine and Houchard, both well known by their great successes, had perished on a scaffold; Dumourier had betrayed his trust; and Pichegru, the conqueror of Holland, had been recalled; when Bonaparte, still very young, was chosen to retrieve so many disasters.

On the eve of engaging the best troops and the most experienced generals of Europe, and in a country where nature presents on every side obstacles, which Hannibal alone had been able to overcome, the French troops could have little confidence in the conduct of a general of twenty-six years old. Unprovided as they were of magazines, inexperienced till now in the art of war, and in want of clothes, the soldiers did not seem encouraged by the appearance of their new chief. His exterior, not very prepossessing, gave occasion to many of their jokes. Bonaparte, far from being alarmed by these obstacles, did not seem at all affected by them. Persuaded that the attachment of soldiers cannot be forced, he sought the only true means of rendering himself worthy of their confidence. The pressing wants of his troops became the first object of his attention; he employed himself unceasingly to supply them; and, in a little time, his unremitting activity had provided for every thing. The army, in a condition to act offensively, was able very early to estimate the influence of his great talents. Hope elated every heart; and the campaign was hardly open when the first essays of that ill-organized army were marked by very important successes.

From this time I cannot follow the

the hero; a pen bolder than mine is destined to record facts which posterity will hardly be able to credit. I had no other wish than to give you some account of his early youth and of his first conduct at the beginning of the astonishing revolution of France. Assisted by this slight sketch which I have traced for you, you will be able to discern, however, that, from infancy, his character has been consistent. As intrepid in the execution of his projects as he is unalterable in his principles, from the beginning of his military career, Bonaparte has displayed an ardour which is heightened by obstacles, a rapidity which anticipates every determination of the enemy. It is by following his blow, by redoubling his efforts, that he pours with his troops like a torrent against them. He is all activity, and every where the same; whether you behold him fighting, negotiating, punishing, it is always an affair of a moment, of a word; never any hesitation; he cuts the gordian knot which he cannot untie.

Description *of the* Ruins *of a* Hindu Temple (*or* Dewúllum) *on* Dewunder-head, *the* Southerly Point *of the* Island *of* Ceylon.

(*From 'Remarks on some Antiquities in the Island of Ceylon,' by Captain Colin M'Kenzie. in the Sixth Volume of the Asiatic Researches.*)

About three miles from Matura, the road passing along the sea-beach of the bay formed by the promontory to the east, we ascended a gentle declivity clothed with woods of various kinds of trees, but chiefly the cocoa, and in about a mile's walk came to a Cingalese temple of a circular shape, of about 160 feet in circumference and twelve high, forming a terrace, from the centre of which rose a bell-shaped spire, crowned with a smaller cone, on a square pedestal, the height of the whole supposed to be thirty feet; a parapet ran round this terrace, to which a door and stair-case led up; and here, exposed to the open air, as we approached soon after sunrise, we observed some Cingalese men and women walking round, bending and inclined towards the spire, apparently praying: they retired before we ascended the steps. A small thatched hut disfigured a corner of the terrace, which seemed designed to lodge one of the priests, who received us as usual with complaisance. No figures, inscriptions, nor any thing else remarkable, appeared, excepting a single granite pillar four feet high placed on end, perhaps intended to receive a lamp at night. This structure we were told was solid; it had no doors, windows, or any opening: they said one of the teeth of the sacred elephant was buried in it. It was, on a large scale, what the spire within the inclosure at Billigaam was in miniature, and seems to be the peculiar shape of a shrine or appendage of a temple of Boodhoo.

After a short view we were conducted from thence to the sea-beach of Dewunder-head, scarcely 1400 yards distant, by a gradual descent along a walk or avenue in the woods; in walking over this ground, several remains of ancient buildings resembling the Carnatic temples struck us forcibly, and induced as narrow an inspection as could be made in a couple of hours.

Close to the beach we find the first avenue or building, probably designed for the use of the devotees, immediately before or after ablution in

in the sea, which is not above forty yards off; the descent over the bank is not difficult, though the coast below is lined with masses of granite washed by the waves. It consists of a colonade of sixteen pillars of granite about nine feet high, the four centre ones of which only are cut to regular form with bases and capitals: it exactly fronts the line of the avenue to the temple on the height: on its north side are two pillars also sculptured, forming an exact square with the two central ones of the colonade, in the centre of which is a square opening of about two and a half feet, on the sides faced with stone, but nearly filled up with earth; this seems to have been the situation of the interior recess where the object of worship was placed, of which and of the roof no vestige remains.

Proceeding thence, by an easy ascent, we cross the ruins of a wall, probably the inclosure of the grand temple, marked by several pillars and upright stones; but no sculptures are to be seen till we reach the Cingalese temple, nearly fronting which stands the inner portal of a Hindu temple, consisting of two upright stones supporting a cross one, all carved on one face, with ornaments similar to those of the interior parts of the pagodas on the coast; the centre of the cross stone occupied by a fierce fantastic head, the sides by a running border of foliage, and the basement supported by figures exactly in the same style and taste.

To the left of the Cingalese building are more ruins, evidently the remains of other temples: the steps leading up to the raised floors of these are decorated with the heads of elephants, carved out of stones placed on either side; an ornament frequently to be observed in Hindu temples, as the entrances of Egyptian buildings were ornamented with those of the sphynx.

Near these we meet a deep well, across the mouth of which was placed a flat granite stone, with a perforation of six inches square through its centre, between the figure of the prints of two feet raised on the stone: the figure occupying the rest of the stone is scooped out to the depth of two feet. It is probable this well was inclosed within some of the buildings now no longer existing: its use does not appear; the cross stone was too heavy to be easily moved, and occupies too much room to admit of water being drawn from it for any common use; the figures carved on it indicate some connexion with the *lingam* and *phallus*; and may furnish a key to the object of worship here.

On narrowly examining these remains, little doubt remained in my mind that this was the site of an ancient Hindu temple, on the ruins of which the Cingalese building was raised at a much later period. The revolutions of religion, in which the first was overturned and almost every vestige of its worship destroyed, to make room for the other, would probably be explained by the Cingalese history, an abstract of which is published in Valentyn's book, under the article Ceylon.

The name of the place Divi-n-oor Dewalla favours the opinion; and when we recollect the partiality of the Hindus to build their religious structures in places near the sea, to water, to the spring heads of rivers' on the tops of remarkable hills, and mountains and situations favourable to retirement from the world, and to purer ablutions, according to their ideas; in places to which the extraordinary length and toil of the journey attached a superior degree of merit; as instanced in the pil-

pilgrimages to Jagarnat and Ramiser; to the wilds of Purwuttum; to Tripetty; to the sources of the Godavery at Trimbuck Nasser, and of the Kistna at Balisur; we need not be surprised to find a fane of Mahadeo reared on the utmost bounds of Lankadeep, and their habitable world; and shall be ready to suppose that the ablutions at the furthest point of Ramisur became the greatest extent of their pilgrimages only, when revolutions, of which we have yet no distinct accounts, and the introduction of a foreign religion and nation into Ceylon, rendered the pilgrimage to Devinoor no longer practicable.

We may then suppose that, previous to the introduction of the Cingalese language from the eastward, that of the Hindus in one of its dialects prevailed. Some of the Dutch now tell us, (as Baldeus did long ago) that the inhabitants of Ceylon from Chilaw north, and round to Batacaloa on the east, speak the Malabar (or Tamul); while the Cingalese to the southward, and the Candians, speak the language said to be derived from Siam. In examining many of the names of places throughout the island, we find many apparently derived from the Hindu languages; and, judging by analogy, may infer that this was prior to the other, from giving names descriptive of certain qualities peculiar to these places—a rule as applicable in India, where the names of all the remarkable rivers, towns, and hills, are thus derived from a language descriptive of their qualities or history, as to the north and west of Europe, where the Celtic language is traced in the same manner; and particularly in our native islands of Britain, where the original inhabitants may be traced, from many of the names, after various revolutions, and successive settlements of Romans, Saxons, Danes, Normans, and Germans.

The head man of the village, a Cingalese, who could give no account of the origin of the ruins, proposed to conduct us to another, to which we went by a path winding among the woods about three quarters of a mile distant, gradually ascending to the face of a rising ground, where we found a small pagoda or *dewul*, built of hewn stone, flat-roofed, square, with one door, and having no spire, pillars, or arches; it had no sculpture, except some mouldings about the pediment, cornices, and door; nor did any altar, image, or decoration, appear to show the object of worship; though from its exact likeness to the plain style of some of the small pagodas built of hewn stone in the Carnatic, there can be little doubt of its origin.

The villager could give no other account of it than 'that it was built by one Galgami, who dealt with evil spirits, by whose aid he reared these structures.' Thus we find the origin of all works, beyond the reach of recent time and vulgar knowledge, in every country attributed to some supernatural agency, from the rude and laborious structure of Stonehenge to those of Elora (Elloor), and the more diminutive one of Galgami.

Though the figure of the *lingam*, cow, and every object of Hindu veneration, seems purposely removed, enough remains, in the simplicity of the style of the architecture and its few decorations, to ascertain its claim to antiquity; and this shows the use of classing the objects of this kind we frequently meet dispersed over India. In the more modern religious structures of India (I allude more particularly to those of the Carnatic Upper and Lower, the archi-

chi-

chitecture of which is very different from that used in the north-west parts of the Dekan), we find a novel style more complicated and certainly more contrary to good taste. These buildings and their *coverums* or spires are crowded with an immense number of small pillars, pilasters, cornices; and the numerous and ill-distributed compartments filled with monstrous disproportioned figures of the deities, or rather their attributes, which disfigure them, and make a strange impression at first sight on Europeans accustomed to form their ideas of the beauties of architecture by classical rules drawn from the Grecians.

The more modern Hindu buildings are further distinguished by being generally built of brick, excepting some of the greatest, as Canjeveram, Madura, Seringa, Ramisur, which, from their style, are supposed not to be of the more ancient. The more ancient temples are not covered with the monstrous figures above alluded to; they are generally plain; or at most exhibit a few groupes representing some remarkable parts of the history of the god worshipped; such as the adventures of Krishna, his escape when an infant, his sporting amusements among the Gopia, or the churning of the ocean by the Dewatas and Assoors; which seem rather designed to convey some moral, than as immediate objects of worship: from whence we may suspect that, as in latter times, the ancient simplicity of their religion was debased and corrupted, the custom of covering their walls with these monstrous figures with many arms and heads was by degrees introduced; and this furnishes data for forming rules by which perhaps the antiquity of these buildings could be ascertained, by a comparison of the different styles; when written evidence (as found in the copper-plates at Conjeveram, translated in the third volume of the Asiatic Researches, and may perhaps be found if the plates at Púrwuttum were translated) is wanting.

These might assist, with the extensive knowledge obtained of late of Hindu literature, in illustrating the more ancient part of the history of this nation, and ascertaining the justice of their claim to a knowledge of the arts and sciences through a remote antiquity; at least their gradual advances in the arts might be traced from the first rude attempts; and new light thrown on the history of mankind in its early stages.

ACCOUNT of the TEMPLE of BOODHOO, at VILLIGAAM in CEYLON.

(From the same.)

ON the 30th of March we came to Villigaam or Billigaam, a place of some consideration, near a bay of the coasts; houses are scattered about, among the trees and cocoa woods, which obstruct all view, and give the idea of a thick-planted grove or garden rather than of a village. Being desirous of seeing a Cingalese temple here of some repute, I was conducted by a winding road of about half a mile to a small eminence enclosed at top by a low stone wall, surmounted by a kind of balustrade, in the midst of thick surrounding groves. At the gate, to which we ascended by some steps, the priests received and conducted me to the door of the temple: they were bare-headed, and their hair cut close; they had none of the distinguishing marks worn by the Hindus on the fore-head; their

their garment consisted of a cloth of a dusky snuff colour, which folded round the body and descended to the feet; their dark complexions and inanimate features exhibited no symptom of superior intelligence, of deep penetration, or of keen genius; nor did any of that mild cast of countenance, or chastened resigned features, which sometimes distinguish the recluse or devotee of every nation, appear here; neither severe nor shy, their looks rather indicated a kind of apathy or indifference. The building had no decorations without; a close gallery ran round the body of it, to which only one door opened, that rendered it so close, for want of fresh air, with the strong fumes of the oil of several lamps burning, and the aromatic odour of yellow flowers, profusely scattered on a raised terrace before the idol, that it almost overcame me on entering the interior apartment. On our being introduced, a curtain which enclosed the shrine was drawn back, and the figure of Boodhoo, of a gigantic size, reclining at full length on his side, was at once displayed. His head lay on a pillow, supported by one hand, the other extended on his body; the habit was very simple, of a saffron colour, covering him from the neck to the heels; and the only decoration was a kind of plain belt across the body. This statue was about eighteen feet long, and well proportioned; but whether made of wood or of composition I could not learn. The countenance was mild and full, and the top of the head painted to represent the hair in several small curls of a black colour. This was the grand idol of the place; but on approaching it, placed thus at full length on a raised terrace on which several lamps and a profusion of flowers were placed, no external signs of adoration or respect were shown by the priests. In a corner of the room was a smaller figure represented sitting cross-legged on a coiled snake, the expanded head of which shaded him. From the same habit and the same rotund turn of feature, it was easy to see that Boodhoo was also here represented. A female figure, the natural size, decently, and not ungracefully, arrayed in the same garb, was represented standing in another corner, and holding a lamp in the extended hand. In a third corner stood a male figure said to represent Vistnhu: and in the fourth Rama Swamy, of a dark blue colour, and distinguished by his peculiar attributes of several hands and the correspondent Hindu ornaments of bracelets, rings, and chains. How a figure so totally different in its dress and ornaments came to be placed here, I was not, for want of an interpreter, able to learn. We may however conclude, that the votaries of Boodhoo do not exclude the worship of the other Avatars. The gallery which ran round the inner apartment was entirely covered with paintings, in compartments, rudely finished, each apparently containing the history of some event of the life of Boodhoo: these, they told me, were also narrated in a great book always kept by the moodelier of the place: one of these paintings seemed to represent the birth of the divine child; others represented his youthful adventures; some of which seemed a-kin to the sportive Kishen's amusements on the plains of Muttra. In one, a youth held earnest converse with a nymph, among deep shades and woods, while a monkey, hid by the branches of a tree, seemed to listen with mischievous intent: in another, the God appeared as a youth slyly stealing and distributing handfuls of coin from a chest, towards which an aged man

man approached with cautious steps, holding a huge key in his hand: on others processions appeared: feasts seemed prepared; food was distributed to the poor of various nations (as appeared by their various habits); and the different habits and manners of men in active life were pourtrayed. A large white elephant made a conspicuous figure in most of these assemblies. The style or *costume* of these paintings was entirely different from that of the Hindus on the peninsula, and plainly belonged to a different people, though they undoubtedly showed those of the Cingalese and the followers of Boodhoo. On observing in these representations, chairs, tables, metal lamps, and raised seats, such as are used by the present race inhabiting the coast of the European part of Ceylon, which I had at first supposed they had borrowed from their present masters, I reflected that these indicated a connexion with the nations to the eastward which still use them, and that custom so widely different from that of the Hindus, who always seat themselves on carpets, or cloths spread on the ground, might have been imported from China, Siam, or Pegu, with their other customs and religion.

Without the temple, but within the enclosure, was a solid building, with a cupola-figured roof: it had no opening whatever; within it they told us Boodhoo was interred, or rather the sacred elephant.

On my expressing a wish to be possessed of a book containing the history and drawings of the deeds of Boodhoo, the priests informed me, through a very indifferent interpreter, that it could not be copied off within a fortnight, but they promised to have a drawing of the principal figure ready on my return from Matura.

They were as good as their promise; for on my return on the evening of the 31st March, they had ready for me the outlines of the principal figure of Boodhoo, with some account of it, in the Cingalese character.

Near a mile from Matura we were shown another temple of Boodhoo, in the deep recesses of woods and shrubs, the whole country being covered with them, and the habitations dispersed among these enclosed by gardens and little plantations. This temple, or rather house, was decorated in front with flowering trees and shrubs; among which was a clump of bamboos, remarkable for being of a bright yellow colour, with small stripes of green branching from below the joints. The priests, with much complaisance, permitted us to cut one as a specimen, and presented us with flowers, among which was the yellow moogry. Within was an image of Boodhoo, and several other figures illuminated by lamps and inclosed by curtains, as at the other temples. In like manner the terrace or raised altar was covered with flowers, and the walls with paintings. The dress of the priests was the same as already described, an orange or tawny-coloured cloth enveloped the body, the colour decaying turned to a kind of snuff-colour.

We were conducted by a narrow stair-case to an upper room, wherein was placed a painting of one of the figures below, (a female,) but we could not get a distinct account of it from want of an interpreter.

The head priests of these temples, we understand, were called *terrinanie*. The inferior orders *ganinaanra*.

PARISIAN FASHIONS.

(With an Engraving elegantly coloured.)

WE have still head-dresses with *chefs*, or with gold combs and diamonds, and for a less full-dress oval hats of black crape, or straw hats almost round. In full-dress veils are formed into a kind of turban before, with the end falling behind into the robe. Instead of *chefs* many *élégantes* wear silver ribbands.

The robes *à la Psyche* are still in great vogue. Satin begins to be worn; but velvet is not yet in use. Spencers are as yet only resumed by the *demi-élégantes*. Long Cashmire shawls are much worn; or square shawls, one of the corners of which hangs down almost to the heels.

Striped ribbands with narrow stripes are in vogue.

The head-dresses of simple hair still prevail in full-dress; but hats, notwithstanding, are coming into favour. The most simple, and at the same time the most elegant, are of black velvet, with rose satin drapery, and ornamented with two white ostrich feathers, or a white plume. The *capotes* are in general speckled with small black velvet spots; the ground rose-colour, jonquil, or shamoy. Some ladies of the first fashion wear a net, which comes close round the forehead, and is tied before. Another article of full-dress is a turban, made of a gold or silver embroidered handkerchief. The shawls, of which there are nearly thirty kinds, are all remarkable for their excessive size—most of them are fringed. The coldness of the season does not prevent naked arms and exposed bosoms.

After having nearly exhausted all the combinations of Grecian *coëffures*, and endeavoured, but almost in vain, to naturalise the Egyptian, our head-dresses are now in imitation of the Persian. These head-dresses, extremely well calculated, from their compass, to admit, at the same time, diamonds, embroidery, and feathers, leave very little of the hair visible upon the forehead, and none at all in the nape of the neck. Lately, at the opera, we noticed several foundations of this kind of head-dress, consisting of a full turban, with four bands, beautifully embroidered in gold, one passing close round the forehead, behind the ears, and round the back of the neck, and so forming the edge of the turban; the other three at equal distances, parallel to each other, to the crown of the head. Other head-dresses of this class were made entirely of black velvet, enriched in front with an aigrette, and a bandeau of diamonds. Pearls were scarce. The bosom was modestly covered with a plain handkerchief sitting close, the ends confined under a plain corset fastened behind, with plain white sleeves reaching down to the point of the elbow. The corset, skirt, and train, which was very long, were mostly plain, buff, sky-blue, or rose-colour. We observe also, in all elegant circles, flat feathers, rising one above another, upon hats of white or rose-colour satin, and of black velvet. Rose seems to be the prevailing colour. For robes, white satin, and white or black crape, are the fashion. We see a great many white satin spencers, faced and edged with fur. The tippets are white. Veils are becoming scarce. The blue Cashmire shawls are embroidered in silver. The spencers are all black, but not all of cloth. Within the last fortnight a great many of them are of silk. Our *élégantes* are not yet tired of long and full shawls. To the round mobs, and the *cornettes* with points, the fashion of which has not passed away, some milliners add half-bonnets, of an oblong form, edged with a plain quilling.

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The recent *costume* in full dress, particularly at balls, seems, with respect to shape, to be modelled after the fashion and taste of the theatre. The shades of the prologue *de Tartare* have brought into vogue veils lightly attached to the head, and gracefully floating on the shoulders. Asiatic turbans are generally worn, and white feathers are used to decorate black velvet, or black feathers with satin of rose colour. Coloured velvet, of a zig-zag form, or spotted, is employed in half-dress bonnets, which have an oblong shape, except towards the crown, that is generally adorned with two or three elegant folds.—The cape of the spencers resembles those worn by the men. The shawls are made of kerseymere or cloth, richly embroidered in gold or silver; but the colours are various. The most fashionable are deep blue, Egyptian earth, and amaranth.

LONDON FASHIONS.

Walking-dress.

ROUND dress of thick white muslin. The Hungarian cloak made of nacarat or scarlet silk, trimmed all round with broad black lace or fur. A bonnet of the same colour as the cloak, trimmed with black lace or fur, and ornamented with a flower or feather of the same colour.

Full-dress.—A short robe of fine muslin, with a train or petticoat of the same: the robe made plain over the bosom, with additional fronts to fly open from the shoulders. The whole bound with scarlet ribband; the sleeves and the robe from the shoulders to the bottom ornamented with scarlet ribband. The bosom trimmed round with deep white lace. A hat of white silk, turned up in front, and lined with scarlet; a feather of the same colour, fixed in front to fall over the crown.

The prevailing colours are scarlet, pink, and purple. Black-bear muffs and tippets long before, and in the form of a handkerchief, are general for morning and walking-dress; and white muffs and tippets for full-dress. Feathers and flowers of all descriptions are universal. Long scarlet ribbands are worn round the bosom, from which miniatures or lockets are suspended. Caps in full-dress are more prevalent than last winter.

ANECDOTE.

AN English gentleman, a few years since, having attempted in vain to procure from half the taverns in Paris a real English plumb-pudding, according to his receipt, and having undertaken to procure one, to gratify the curiosity of his French friends, bethought himself of the following expedient:—As the Parisian cooks would exercise their own judgment, adding or diminishing from this rule, he determined to apply to an apothecary, who should make his pudding in a mortar, and weigh every thing with scrupulous precision. He therefore converted his receipt into medical Latin, and his quantities into Troy weight, and signed his prescription with the name of the celebrated John Hunter. The honest Frenchman duly executed his order, which perplexed his professional sagacity not a little. Whether it was for a wound or a disease he could not tell, and was extremely puzzled whether to bottle it, or spread it upon leather. A brother of the pestle, coming into his shop, was appealed to, who, having no small share of the confidence and vivacity of his countrymen, pronounced decidedly, that it was not a cataplasm, but a *remède*, which he had frequently administered in cases of the *lock-jaw*. The pudding was therefore ticketed *enema*, and the apothecary, who had been enjoined punctuality, made his arrangements accordingly, and was himself the bearer of it, in order to be of use to his patient.

 POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

PROLOGUE TO HENRY IV.—SECOND PART;

ACTED AT READING SCHOOL, OCT. 15, 16, AND 17.

Written by H. J. PYE, *Esq.*

Spoken by Mr. LORING.

TO-NIGHT once more our scene from Shakspeare's page
Shows the dire factions of a former age;
Shows when the noble fierce, and pre-
late proud, [crowd;
To rash rebellion urg'd the madd'ning
Perfidious Gaul in treach'rous league
combin'd [join'd.
Sedition's banners with her legions
In vain she join'd, in vain she brought
relief [chief.
On Cambria's shores to Cambria's rebel
From the steep mountains' height in
vain Glendower
Threw many a glance to meet the
hostile power.
No recreant Briton join'd th' invading
train, [main.
Borne back disgraceful on the refluent
Oh! ever may Britannia's naval host
Drive fell Invasion from her happy
coast!
But should her warlike bands be wafted
o'er [shore,
By fav'ring tempests to her sea-girt
An adamantine fortress would she find
In ev'ry British arm, and British mind.
The threat'ning storm would Faction's
fire assuage, [rage.
And gen'ral danger kindle gen'ral
Old age would glow with youthful ar-
dour warm, [ling's arm;
And manhood's vigour nerve the strip-
Vengeance draw force from trembling
Beauty's tear,
And dauntless Courage spring from fe-
male fear.
Such ever be of Albion's sons the
pride, [riate tide.—
When swells of ruthless war th' ensu-
But lo! where radiant through the
sinking storm
Shines of celestial Peace the lovely form;
And the green laurel from his brow un-
bound [crown'd,
See with the olive leaf our sov'reign
While grateful Europe owns her states
restor'd
To peace and safety by his victor sword.
Nile views no longer his redundant
stream
With Desolation's iron harvest gleam;
No longer Lusitania's vine-clad coast
Shrinks from the Gallic and Iberian
host;
Hesperia smiles through all her fragrant
vales, [hails;
And saving Albion's guardian genius
While her proud city, whose imperial
sway
A subject world once gloried to obey,
Like Veia's conqueror, views our
friendly powers [towers.
Free from the Gallic yoke her lofty
As joyful England, with exulting
voice, [choice,
Hails either statesman of his monarch's
Who drove with arm undaunted Glory's
car [war,
Through the loud thunder of unequal
Or bade the fury of the battle cease,
And reach'd the blest abode of Fame
and Peace.
While Concord blesses, with celestial
smiles, [Isles,
The favour'd empire of the British
Berkshire,—though Honour twine the
fairest bough [brow,
To grace her Addington's illustrious
Proud that awhile her genial fields
should claim [name,—
Enroll'd amidst her sons his glorious
His absence long shall mourn.—Tho'
scenes more bright,
And plains more fertile now may charm
his sight,
Ne'er shall he find, through all the
race of earth, [worth!
Hearts more devoted to his patriot

SONG.

I'VE roam'd through many a weary round,
I've wander'd east and west;
Pleasure in ev'ry clime I found,
But sought in vain for rest.

While Glory sighs for other spheres,
I feel that one's too wide,
And think the home, which Love endears,
Worth all the world beside.

ODE ON SCIENCE.

[*From Mr. G. Dyer's Poems.*]

I. 1.

THERE are who skim the stream of life,
And catch delight from every passing gale;
No sounds of grief their ear assail,
They heed not nature's strife.
Bright skies illume their dawn of day,
While Music wakes her magic powers,
No clouds obstruct their noon-tide ray,
And to soft measures move their ev'ning hours;
Gaily, Love's idle rovers, on they glide,
And Pleasure, laughing fair, their vessel loves to guide.

I. 2.

Their destin'd course some lonely bend
Where no propitious gales attend;
And, hark! the note of woe from far,
The frantic scream, the din of war.
Struggling with storms, their mornings doubtful rise;
Sullen and slow proceed their hours along;
'Mid scowling tempests close their ev'ning skies;
Nor soothes their ear the cheerful voice of song.

I. 3.

But, see! the sons of Genius stand,
And Science open spreads the volume fair,
And Friendship waves her hand,
To check the child of Mirth, to soothe the child of Care.
Nature assumes a smiling form,
Like Ocean resting from a storm:
From distant India's pearly shores,
From mystic Egypt's latent stores,
To where in Grecia's tuneful groves,
The Graces wanton'd with the Loves,
Lo! Science comes,—the wilderness looks gay,
And savage Nature smiles, and rises into day.

II. 1.

The blooming wreath of rapt'rous praise
Now weave with varied skill and conscious pride,
As when, near Pisa's laurell'd side,
The Theban* wove the bays.
Of brow serene, and eye sublime,
Immortal Science, hail! To thee,
Deck'd with the precious spoils of Time,
We yield the crown, we bend the willing knee:
To thee the Virtues all obedient rise,
And Truth unveils her face, and looks with smiling eyes.

II. 2.

'Ye sons of Mirth, and sons of Care,
I the bower of bliss prepare;
Near me descend ambrosial showers,
And near me bloom immortal flowers:
Oh! hither, then, your erring courses bend;
Close by my side shall Care forget to grieve;
Here Mirth's wild crew may, haply, find a friend,
And pining Melancholy dare to live.'

III.

Thus Science spoke aloud—when, lo!
By Fancy's eye was seen the sacred choir,
That taught, with vivid glow,
The canvas first to shine; that wak'd the melting lyre.
And round and round their queen they move,
Symphonious to the voice of Love;
Nor did in vain the thrilling dart
Of Music pierce the captiv'd heart,
Till every discord died away,
As clouds before the solar ray.
Through the wide earth th' harmonic chords resound,
While Rapture lifts her voice, and Goodness smiles around.

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* Pindar.

ODE TO PEACE.

WRITTEN IN PARIS.

By HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS.

SHE comes, benign enchantress, heav'n-born Peace,
With Mercy beaming in her radiant eye!—
She bids the horrid din of battle cease,
And at her glance the savage passions die!
'Tis Nature's festival: let earth rejoice,
Vanquish'd and conqu'ror pour exulting songs;
In distant regions, with according voice,
Let man the vict'ry bless—its prize to man belongs!

Resistless Freedom—when she nerves the arm,
No vulgar triumph crowns the hero's might;
She, she alone can spread a moral charm
O'er war's fell deeds, and sanctify the fight!
Oh, Gallia, in this bright immortal hour,
How proud a trophy binds thy laurel'd brow!
Republic, hail, whose independent pow'r
All earth *contested once*—all earth *confesses now!*

Protecting spirits of the glorious dead,
Ah, not in vain the hero's noble toil!
Ah, not in vain the patriot's blood is shed—
That blood shall *consecrate* his native soil!
Illustrious names to Hist'ry's record dear,
And breath'd when some high impulse fires the bard,
For you shall Virtue pour the glowing tear—
And your remember'd deeds shall still your country guard.

And thou, lov'd Britain, my parental isle, [waves,
Secure, encircled by thy subject
Thou land august, where Freedom rear'd her pile, [of slaves;
While Gothic night obscur'd a world
Thy Genius, that indignant heard the shock [thee!)
Of frantic combat (strife unmeet for
Now views, triumphant, from his sea-girt rock, [alone wert free!
Thee unsubdu'd alone; for thou
Oh, happy thy misguided efforts fail'd,
My country, when with tyrant hosts combin'd!
Oh, hideous Conquest, had thy sword prevail'd,
And crown'd the impious league against mankind;
Thou nurse of great design, of lofty thought,
What homicide, had thy insensate rage
Effac'd the sacred lesson thou hast taught, [on Glory's page!
And with thy purest blood inscrib'd

Ah, rather haste to Concord's holy shrine,
Ye rival nations—haste with joy elate;
Your blending garlands round her altar twine, [hate!
And bind the wounds of no immortal
Go, breathe responsive rituals o'er the sod
Where Freedom's martyrs press an early grave;
Go, vow that never shall their turf be trod [slave!
By the polluted step of tyrant or of
And from your shores the abject vices chase— [disdain;
That low Ambition gen'rous souls
Corruption, blasting ev'ry moral grace;
Servility, that kneels to bless his chain;
Oh, Liberty! those dæmons far remove!
Come, nymph, severely good, sublimely great;
Nor to the 'raptur'd hope of mortals prove [the iv'ry gate!
Like those illusive dreams that pass
New Age, that rolls o'er man thy dawning year, [birth;
Ah, sure all happy omens hail thy
Sure whiter annals in thy train appear,
And purer glory cheers the gladden'd earth.
Like the young eagle, when his stedfast glance [ward flight,
Meets the full sun-beam in his up-
So thou shalt with majestic step advance,
And fix thy dauntless eye on Liberty and light!

ON PEACE.

AGAIN sweet Peace, with plenty crown'd,
Illumes with joy our fav'rite isles;
Each Briton gladly hails the sound,
And welcomes it with heart-felt smiles!

For now shall Science re-appear;
Each Art resume its wonted sway;
Commerce again shall flourish here,
And spread its genial happy ray.

No more shall War the sword uncase,
Whilst Britain's still with freedom blest;
Domestic discord now shall cease;
And friendship warm each party's breast.

Let those who thought fell War unjust,
And loudly rail'd against its cause,
Reflect 'Whatever must be, must,'
And give their frowns a lasting pause.

And he who still with ardour burns,
Nor has at all at War demurr'd,
Must know that Peace, on any terms,
To that should surely be preferr'd.

For, see! a seven-years' vig'rous strife;
Its complicated carnage view;
And thousands, now depriv'd of life,
But prove the awful fact too true.

And, now the dreadful conflict's past,
Shall we a wish or thought enjoy
To see sweet Concord's smiles o'ercast,
And War's dread blaze its beams annoy?

Rather should we, in Friendship's band,
Ev'ry such hostile thought erase,
And gladly join each heart and hand
To celebrate a lasting peace.

Blue-Boar Row, Salisbury, J. E. *jun.*
October 19, 1801.

HASSAN, THE PERSIAN LOVER.

EACH gale that dips its scented wing,
In bells of dewy flow'rs,
Has lent the rosy hand of Spring
Sweet buds and balmy show'rs.

To gem the Morning's golden hair,
And cool the citron grove,
Where Hassan fills the wanton air
With sighs of hopeless love.

For every aromatic shade
Has heard poor Hassan sigh,
While stars that o'er Love's altar play'd,
Like virgin meteors die.

Since the false Azza mocks my pain,
I'll quit the roseat vale,
Where blushing almonds bloom in vain,
To check the whisp'ring gale.

That bids me from cold beauty fly,
From grots and mossy dell,
Where sullen streams flow murm'ring by
The love-lorn Hassan's cell.

They seem to chide this fond delay,
Which bids me linger here,
To chill the blooming sweets of May,
With sorrow's icy tear.

Some mountain cave I'll quickly seek,
That's wet with baneful dew,
Or trace some desert wide and bleak,
Where wild flow'rs never grew.

And when the dawn is overcast,
O'er dang'rous rocks I'll stray,
While horror howls in ev'ry blast,
And lightnings round me play.

Then chance the friendly hand of death
May stop life's ebbing tide,
And saints who caught my dying breath,
Will weep where Hassan died.

For love's fierce pangs which warm the breast,
E'en holy bosoms prove,
And hearts which ne'er those pangs confess'd,
Ne'er shar'd an angel's love.

Cambridge, December 2. W. M.

PLEASURE AND REASON.

[*From the French.*]

FLED is that age, when ev'ry day,
And ev'ry month and year, was May;
When all my path was strew'd with flow'rs;
And Love led on the laughing hours.
Inconstant, tender, fond, and frail,
No sorrow could my breast assail.
Fled is that age—and now I seem
To wake from a delicious dream;
Dull Reason comes to make me wise,
And Love his light wings spreads and flies.
How ill exchang'd for Reason's treasure
Is one dear day of Love and Pleasure.

ELEGIAC STANZAS,

ON A WINTER'S MORNING.

THE hamlet's still, and silence reigns around;
Aurora slow unveils yon eastern hill;
In icy chains the frigid earth is bound,
And Hyems holds his sway supremely still.

No songsters now from off the leafless spray,
Ere cheerly chaunt their sweet harmonious song,
Save when the Robin pours his pensive lay,
And mimic Echo does his notes prolong.

And yonder streamlet clad in virgin snow,
Once sweetly murmur'd through the deep'ning vale;
Now, lull'd to slumber, can no longer flow
In sounds concordant with my plaintive tale.

Where yonder cottage rears its lowly head,
Oppression long has rais'd its iron hand;
There pallid Sickness reigns with Horror dread,
And Health, receding, yields to his command.

The solemn charm is broke—I hear the knell
(The awful herald of the ways of death!)
Slow sounding through the windings of yon dell,
And wildly echoing o'er the briary heath—

'Urania's dead!' Ah cruel, cruel Fate!
To nip the blossom in its early bloom;
To blast pure beauty in its dawning state,
And yield perfection to the silent tomb!

Ah, what avails the boasted pomp of state,
The gaudy trifle of a fleeting hour!
The worthless titles that proclaim the great!
The menial boastings of extended pow'r!

Not all conjoin'd can calm the troubled breast,
When conscience stings the quiet of the soul;
Not all conjoin'd can render mortal blest,
When Fate shall urge him to the destin'd goal.

Dec. 12, 1801. WM. SMITH.

THE DUNGEON.

[*From the 'Lyrical Ballads.'*]

AND this place our forefathers made for man!
This is the process of our love and wisdom,
To each poor brother who offends against us—
Most innocent perhaps—and what if guilty?
Is this the only cure? Merciful God!
Each pore and natural outlet shrivell'd up
By ignorance and parching poverty,
His energies roll back upon his heart,
And stagnate and corrupt, till chang'd to poison,
They break out on him, like a loathsome plague-spot,
Then we call in our pamper'd mountebanks—
And this is their best cure! uncomforted
And friendless solitude, groaning and tears,
And savage faces, at the clanking hour,
Seen through the steams and vapour of his dungeon,
By the lamp's dismal twilight! So he lies
Circled with evil, till his very soul
Unmoulds its essence, hopelessly deform'd
By sights of ever more deformity!
With other ministrations thou, O Nature!
Healest thy wand'ring and distemper'd child:
Thou pourest on him thy soft influences,
Thy sunny hues, fair forms, and breathing sweets,
Thy melodies of woods, and winds, and waters,
Till he relent, and can no more endure
To be a jarring and a dissonant thing,
Amid this general dance and minstrelsy;
But, bursting into tears, wins back his way,
His angry spirit heal'd and harmonis'd
By the benignant touch of love and beauty.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN NEWS.

Genoa, *Sept.* 16.

A Courier has arrived here from Paris, who has brought a new constitution for our republic, which was laid before our government and legislative body. The principal features of it are: Genoa is again to have a doge, thirty senators, and a legislative assembly of seventy members, who must possess property to the amount of at least ten thousand livres. One fifth of that body is to go out every year, and be replaced by new members.

Bern, *Sept.* 23. After many debates, the Helvetic government has come to an agreement with the French general Manchoisi, relative to the guarding of the city of Bern. It is settled, that guard shall be mounted alternately; one day by the Helvetic, and the next by the French troops. There are to be two sets of keys to the gates, one to be kept by the French, and the other by the Helvetic commandant.

Vienna, *Oct.* 28. An answer has now been returned on the part of our court and his highness the archduke Anthony to the chapter of Munster, relative to the late election of that bishopric. This answer imports, that, in consequence of the present situation of political affairs, the office and functions of bishop of Munster cannot be assumed and exercised till the final settlement of the indemnifications of the German empire.

Brussels, *Oct.* 29. The towns of Dunkirk, Ostend, Havre, Nantes, and others, which will suffer considerably by the opening of the Scheldt and the harbour of Antwerp, have made very pressing remonstrances on that subject to the first consul.

Hague, *Oct.* 31. After the arrival, at Helvoetsluys, of a flag of truce from England, which brought the official notification of the raising the blockade of that port on the part of the English, our Maese fleet, consisting of seven ships of the line and three frigates, under admiral de Winter, sailed thence on the 24th instant, partly to Flushing and partly to the Texel.

To-morrow the thirty-five members who compose the new legislative body will assemble at the Hague, and the next day enter on the exercise of their functions. It is believed that the greater part of the Orangists who have been chosen will not accept their appointments; should this be the case, new members will be chosen in their stead.

The new state directory has now appointed a committee of seven members for each of the eight departments or provinces, to frame for each department a particular constitution relative to all such objects as do not appertain to the general administration of the republic. These eight committees, which are composed of natives of the provinces of every different party, will assemble on the 16th November at the Hague, Arnheim, Middleburg, Utrecht, Lenwarden, Zwoll, Groningen, and Herzogenbusch; and within five weeks lay the result of their labours before the directory for their approbation.—On the 1st of December each committee will send hither a member to confer with a deputation from the directory on this subject, so that the new order of things may commence with the new year. By this regulation, the late provinces will receive more authority than they had before; but the report, that they will be restored to their former situation and entirely govern themselves as before the year 1795, is unfounded.

Amsterdam, *Oct.* 31. Some hundreds of merchant-ships are lying here ready to sail in a short time for different ports. Our ministry of marine has formally given notice, that, according to the preliminaries of peace concluded between France and her allies, and England, a free navigation will be insured to the Batavian flag. Our republic has ap-

plied to England for passes for ships under the Batavian flag, in case they should meet with English ships who have not yet received notice of the peace. These passes are immediately expected from England.

Two Dutch ships of war will soon sail for the East Indies and the coast of Guinea; other ships of war will likewise sail for the West Indies, in order, after the signing of the definitive treaty, to take possession of our former establishments. The number of our colonial troops will be considerably augmented.

A new plan has been given into the French government for clearing the harbour of Antwerp, making docks, and enlarging the entrance of the harbour, so as to admit ships of 600 tons burthen.

Milan, Nov. 12. Since the 3d instant, the day of the great storm in the north of Europe, we have had here such violent and continual rains as have never been known in the memory of man. The Adda, Olona, Lambro, and Sivero, have overflowed their banks, and caused great devastations. Trees, houses, and mills, have been carried away by the floods, and several peasants have been drowned.

The country round this city resembles one great sea; the streets of a great part of the suburbs are overflowed. The Tecino, the Gravelane, and the Po, not far from Pavia, form only one wide stream. The bridges of Pavia, Lodi, and Cassano, are partly destroyed; and we expect to hear of many similar accidents in other places. Our archbishop, to avert the calamity, has ordered three days prayers in the cathedral, which will commence to-day; and the departmental administration has ordered similar prayers in the church of Santa Maria Segreta.

Alexandria (Italy), Nov. 13. The Tanaro, the Bormida, and the Scrivia, have so overflowed, that they form but one body of water. The rise of the Tanaro prevents us from passing from the city to the citadel. Ten persons have been drowned on that side. The Bormida flows on one side up to the gates of the town, and on the other has inundated the fields of Marengo, Spicetta, and St. Guiliano. In short, we can now go in boats from hence to Tortona. Yesterday morning, the flying bridge which was in the Bormida was carried away, and the deluge is not yet over.

Milan, Nov. 14. It is confirmed, that the dispatches brought by the courier Moustache related to the constitution of the Cisalpine. The French government has approved the plan of the constitution that had been sent to it. As far as relates to the appointment to the places created by the constitution, our provisional government, in concert with the minister Petiet and general Murat, has proposed to the first consul the appointment of the first magistrates, who shall afterwards appoint to the subordinate offices. The first consul has replied, that he will take the task upon himself with pleasure, and that he would even have come to Milan, if the affairs of France permitted him; that they, however, would soon carry him to Lyons, whither, in consequence, he invited the following persons to follow him, in order to proceed, in concert with him, to the appointments to be made. The persons invited are all the bishops of the Cisalpine, twenty-nine in number, thirty-three rectors or curates, forty-six persons attached to the tribunals, fifty-one merchants, thirty-one learned men, twelve administrators of departments, forty deputies from towns, forty-eight persons belonging to the national-guard, twenty-seven deputies from troops of the line, one hundred and fifty notables, six members of the committee of government, thirty-one members of the consulta. Each of these persons will have previously, as an indemnity, one hundred ducats. Those who have no property are to be fully indemnified.

Paris, Nov. 16. The bishop of Acqs, the cardinal archbishop of Strasburg, the archbishop of Auch, the bishop of Lavaur, the bishop of Vence, the bishop of Rochelle, and the bishop of Blois, have sent their resignations to the pope.

Marquis Cornwallis dined the day before yesterday at the minister of war's. To the number of general officers who dined there are to be added, adjutant-general Duroc, who is just

just arrived from Russia, and the chief of brigade Lauriston, who carried to England the ratification of the preliminaries of peace. The day of the departure of the English and French plenipotentiaries for Amiens is not publicly known, but it is believed that it will take place in the course of this decade. We learn from Amiens that great preparations are making there for their reception.

Ratisbon, Nov. 22. A new contest has arisen between the courts of Vienna and Berlin, on the subject of the indemnities to the stadtholder. The emperor pretends that the losses sustained by that prince do not in any way concern the German empire, which, in consequence, cannot be required to supply territories for his indemnity. It is asserted that count Stadion has presented a memorial to the court of Berlin on the subject: but Prussia insists on this point; and as it is agreed between her and the French government, the business will not experience much difficulty. The court of Vienna must end by yielding.

It is not only with regard to the prince of Orange's indemnities that difficulties have arisen between the principal powers; it is said, that some princes of the second order, who have lost nothing, seek in the midst of the general distress to acquire new dignities—Austria, Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony, Hanover, Russia, and France, are negotiating for the elevation of the houses of Baden, Wirtemberg and Tuscany, Orange and Hesse Cassel, to the electoral dignity.

Paris, Nov. 22. We learn from Brest, that general Rochambeau has arrived at that place with his staff. The general-in-chief, Leclerc, is also arrived at Brest, and this day he was to embark. We learn by the telegraph, that admiral Villaret-Joyeuse was on the 22d to give orders that no more communication should be held with the shore, and that he was to be in readiness to put to sea.

Citizen Rampen, general of division and senator, is arrived at Marseilles. He was one of the generals who commanded at Alexandria, the garrison of which place did not capitulate until the last extremity.

23. We are assured that cardinal de Montmorency has addressed the pope's brief to the ancient French bishops who were in Germany. It is said that several of them have united themselves with him to deliberate upon the subject at Munster. Some others, among whom are the bishops of Boulogne, Painiers, and Auxerre, have joined the archbishop of Rheims at Brunswic.

According to the last letters from Havre, the Comére and Indefatigable frigates were to have sailed on the 20th, with six hundred troops, to join the expedition at Brest. It is also said that La Revanche and La Valeureuse frigates, with several corvettes, will, on the 6th of December, proceed to the place.

Marquis Cornwallis was present yesterday at the opening of the legislative body. His excellency was received with marks of peculiar distinction on his entering and departing from the hall. He was observed to converse with M. de Lucchesini, the Prussian minister, near whom he sat.

The Russian ambassador, on his departure from Paris, received from the first consul a box with the letters P. F. (*Peuples Français.*)

Amsterdam, Nov. 24. The following persons are appointed by the directory to be members of the different ministries:—For the ministry of the interior, citizens Van der Palm, Leemans, and Ram; for the finances, Abbima, (a brother to the late envoy at Hamburg), Appelins, Vos Van Stunwyck, and Mollerus, who is treasurer; for the marine, Van Kingsbergen, Van Royen, and Jacobson; and for the ministry at war, Cambur, Zuilen, Van Nievelt, and Pompe Van Mardevoit.

Vienna, Nov. 25. His excellence field-marshal count Lusey died last night.

The new constitution of the Cisalpine republic is formed on the model of that of France; but with this difference, that, instead of a first consul, there will be a president for twenty years; to which eminent dignity, it is said, Lucien Bonaparte will be appointed.

HOME NEWS.

Farnham, Nov. 10.

LAST Monday se'nnight a dreadful fire happened at Frimley, Surrey, in a barn belonging to Mr. Hollest, of Farnham, and in the occupation of farmer Price, which in a short time entirely consumed she same, together with divers out-houses, ricks, &c. adjoining, and a great quantity of corn in the barn, a waggon, utensils, &c. which has reduced the unfortunate farmer to the greatest distress. It was from the first imagined that the premisses must have been set on fire: and suspicion falling on a maid servant in the farm-house, she was apprehended, and, after repeated examinations, confessed she had done it. It appeared in the course of her examination, that she had for some time past played the most mischievous tricks in former services where she had lived, and pretended to feel on this occasion a sort of irresistible impulse to set fire to the premisses, although not, as she declared, with an intention of injuring her master, who behaved to her with great kindness. She was committed to the county jail by lord Middleton.

Newcastle, Nov. 10. Early on Thursday morning a farmer near this town, who is very infirm, supposed he heard some persons picking locks in the lower part of the house. On listening attentively, he could distinguish different voices; and having no man servant who slept under his roof, he was afraid in his feeble state to go among them: he had the presence of mind, however, to get some large cheeses out of a drawing-room near his chamber, and trundle them, one after another, down stairs. All was soon silent, and he ventured with his maid servant to examine the house. They found a beaufet, in which was a little old plate, forced open, and his bureau nearly so; but only a few spoons were gone, which the thieves had pocketed before they were alarmed by the rolling of the cheeses. They left behind them a few small keys and a great coat. There were notes and cash in the bureau to the amount of two hundred pounds.

Dublin, Nov. 12. Tuesday evening a most shocking murder was discovered in North Frederic-street. Thomas Barry, esq. a gentleman residing in that place, was found murdered in the evening in his own house; his brains were beat out in a most savage manner, and the place robbed. Mr. Barry was a gentleman of immense property. Upon intimation of his murder, G. Hepenstal, esq. coroner of the county of Dublin, and one of its magistrates, came to the place and made the most strict investigation, but found it necessary to defer holding an inquest until this day. The unfortunate gentleman had dined at home; a bottle and glass were found on the table in the room where he was killed. Mr. Hepenstal found in the house property in scrip to the amount of 35,000*l.* which escaped the murderers. Mr. Barry, at the commencement of the war, was a partner in the house of Barton, &c. at Bourdeaux, but drew his property afterwards.

Bodmin, Nov. 13. On Thursday night, the 22d ult. a mob of about 150 persons assembled at Boscarne, in this parish, some of whom surrounded the house, armed with guns, while a party of them concealed themselves in an outhouse, with an intention, it is supposed, of murdering the miller and his men, if they attempted to make an alarm. They proceeded to destroy the

the salmon-wear, the property of the Rev. Mr. Flamank, that prevented the fish from going up the river. A reward of 100*l.* has been offered for the apprehension of the ringleaders.

Lewes, Nov. 16. The Brighton fishing-boats were last week very successful; having brought more herrings to shore than the attendants of the fish-market recollect to have seen before, any one week, for many seasons past.

At Hastings, last week, the herring-boats were equally successful.

Last Thursday, the 12th inst. Mr. Stafford, near Woothing, and Mr. W. Weeks, of Broadwater, near the above place, were taken before the sitting magistrates, at Arundel, for refusing to receive some soldiers of the Sussex militia, who were billeted upon them during their march. They were both fined, the former five pounds, and the latter four pounds. These convictions are noticed for the information of other liverymen, that they may not err in like manner from the mistaken idea that they are not by law obliged to quarter foot-soldiers.

One day last week prime ox-beef was cried through the town of Rye, to be sold at sixpence per pound.

London, Nov. 16. On Saturday afternoon Mr. Wetherstone, a patten-maker, near St. Margaret's-Hill, in the Borough, immediately after his return home from viewing a house he had taken in Blackman-street, said to his sister—'that house will ruin me; it will cost more repairing than it is worth.' The unfortunate man then went up stairs, and in a little time after was found hanging by the neck, quite dead. The deceased was a single man, of unblemished morals, strict integrity, and possessed of very good property. A despondency had appeared about him ever since he was warned out of the house in which he was born, and where his father and he had carried on business for thirty years and upwards, which is supposed to have led to the commission of this rash act.

17. The following notice was this day posted up at Lloyd's:—'Batavian passports are ready to be granted immediately, on application to Thomas Bidwell, esq. at lord Hawkesbury's office.

'Such gentlemen as have already obtained French passports will not have occasion to send a second attested copy of the register of their respective ships.

'No Spanish passports are yet arrived, nor are there any French ones now remaining; but both are hourly expected.

'Dated this 17th Nov. 1801.'

18. Last Sunday, as a gentleman's groom was driving a one-horse chaise through the town of Kensington, he ran it against a post-chaise. The horse taking fright drew the chaise against the water-spout of the Queen's-Arms public house, and tore it away from the house. The groom fell out into the mud. A young man that was along with him jumped out, and they both escaped unhurt. The horse, turning sharply round the corner of Church-lane, ran the chaise against the church-yard wall, and broke loose from the chaise, which got but little damage. The horse entered the church, but the sexton frightened him away; and after running about the church-yard he was secured.

Dover, Nov. 22. The Quebec fleet passed to-day for the Downs, all well. Several passengers landed from the Everetta and Reliance. I cannot learn that they bring any news of consequence; but all the passengers agree that the harvest has been uncommonly productive; a finer or more plentiful crop of wheat was never known. Lord Minto landed yesterday morning, and went off for London; he came in the Princess-Royal packet, captain Hammond.

London, Nov. 23. Friday two gardeners, formerly in partnership in a piece of ground at Hackney, having had a dispute about a matter of right in the ground, one of them fired at the other at nearly sixty yards distance: the contents of the piece perforated the hat of the man, part of his clothes, and grazed his boots, as he was in a declining posture, plucking up roots. The

The merits of the case will be heard this day before a magistrate in Whitechapel office.

23. On Friday a coal-porter exhibited his wife in Smithfield, with a halter round her neck, for sale: he demanded a guinea for her; but she hung on hand for some time, until a man of good appearance made the purchase; who packing her, halter and all, into a hackney-coach, drove for Blackfriar's bridge, amidst the huzzas of the mob. These disgraceful scenes, we are sorry to observe, are very frequent. Both the seller and buyer richly deserve to be whipped; and there is surely some law in the country by which they may obtain their deserts. A contraband trade, be it ever so trifling, is very rigorously watched by those concerned; yet a traffic so scandalous and immoral is carried on publicly with impunity almost every day.

The Bury paper of Tuesday gives the following account of a bull-bait:—'The poor animal (which was perfectly gentle) had been privately baited in the morning, and goaded with sharp instruments, in order to render him furious enough for public exhibition, when he was brought to the stake, baited by dogs, and more brutal men, till in his agony and rage he burst his tethers, to the terror of his tormentors, and the great danger of the peaceable inhabitants of the place, some of whom were obliged to shut up their shops. He was again entangled with ropes; and, monstrous to relate, his hoofs were cut off, and in this state he was again baited, feebly supporting himself on his mangled bleeding stumps!'

24. About three o'clock on Tuesday morning, Manchester was considerably alarmed by the watchmen giving the cry of fire, which appeared in a building at the back of Hanging Ditch, so entirely surrounded with dwellings, &c. that there are a few yards of space on one side only. The danger was in consequence very great to a large pile of buildings; but, from the speedy assistance of engines, and the most active aid of the military and a number of inhabitants, the fire was happily extinguished; not, however, without the loss of the property, and the destruction of the inside of the building, the lower part of which was used as a calender-house, and the upper part for cotton spinning.

Abroath (Scotland), Dec. 2. A mob of disorderly people assembled here about six o'clock last night with an intention of burning a ship in the harbour, which was to receive grain, and also to destroy the houses of some gentlemen in the corn trade; but, from the immediate interference of the detachment of the Aberdeenshire militia quartered here, their intentions were in some degree frustrated, though not till they had destroyed the windows of three or four houses. Much praise is due to the detachment, for their steadiness and alacrity; though they were pelted by the mob with stones and brick bats, and several of them much hurt; yet their humanity was such as not to fire, but closed on the mob, and seized several of the ringleaders, who were lodged in jail. About ten o'clock the whole were dispersed, and quietness restored to the town. We are sorry to say, captain Gordon, commanding the detachment, received a violent blow on the head and side with a brick bat; and had it not been for his cap, there is but little doubt of his scull being fractured.

London, Dec. 5. Thursday morning, at the house of Mr. Squire's, in Kent-street in the Borough, two children playing together near the fire, it caught the clothes of one of them, which burnt it in a shocking manner: the father, hearing the cries of the child, ran from his work, in the attic story; but in his hurry missed his footsteps, when he was precipitated from the top to the landing-place, and was so much injured as not to be able to assist the child. The mother, at this calamitous juncture, being out on business, arrived to witness this deplorable scene; she went to the relief of the child, who flew to her, and, dreadful to relate, the mother was set on fire by the clothes of the blazing child. The mother is so much scorched as to render her incapable of gaining a

livelihood;

livelihood; the child has had medical assistance, but there are little hopes of a recovery; and the case of the father is very doubtful.

BIRTHS.

Nov. 27. At her house in Queen-Anne-street, East, Mrs. Haigh, of a still-born infant.

Dec. 1. The countess of Albemarle, at his lordship's house, in Berkeley-square, of a son.

7. In Old Burlington-street, the lady of Richard Croft, esq. M. D. of a son.

10. In Great Cumberland-place, Bath, the lady of William Holland, esq. of a son.

In Duke-street, Portland-place, the lady of Joseph T. Hone, esq. of a son.

11. At Thurcroft-hall, near Rotherham, Yorkshire, the lady of Hurt Sitwell, esq. of a son and heir.

In Great Cumberland-place, the lady of William Holland, esq.

At her father's house at Hatfield, near Doncaster, the lady of captain Jenkins, of the royal West-Middlesex militia, of a daughter.

The lady of Percival Hart Dyke, of a son.

Near Bromley, in Kent, Mrs. Norman, of a son.

12. In Harley-street, the countess of Oxford, of a daughter.

At his house, in Harley-street, the lady of Charles Lambert, esq. of a daughter.

15. At Brighton, the lady of William Moore, M. D. of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 26. In the neighbourhood of Bury, captain Mundy, of the king's-own dragoons, to the youngest daughter of the late lord Rodney.

Dec. 1. Colonel Archer, of the first regiment of foot-guards, to miss Morgan, daughter of the late John Morgan, esq. of Bath.

At St. Andrew's, Holborn, Rich. Bowles, esq. of Pentonville, to miss Chapman, of Camberwell.

At Haughton-le-Spring, Wm. Hunter, esq. of the Inner Temple, to miss Frances Mary Maling, daughter of Christopher Thomson Maling, esq. of West Herrington-hall, in the county of Durham.

6. At Kensington, Mr. Wright, merchant, to miss Maria Raybould, second daughter of William Raybould, esq. of Brompton.

7. At Hammersmith, Edward Roberts, esq. to miss Elizabeth Hollis, second daughter of Thomas Hollis, esq. all of the above place.

9. At Twickenham, Henry William Espinasse, esq. major in the 4th or king's-own infantry, to the hon. Mrs. G. Petre, relict of the hon. George William Petre, son to the late, and brother to the present lord Petre.

At Walthamstow, W. N. Lancaster, esq. to miss Mary Locke, eldest daughter of John Locke, esq. of the same place.

At Exton, in Hants, sir Thomas Champneys, of Amport, in the county of Hants, baronet, to miss Minchin, eldest daughter of the late Humphrey Minchin, of Soberton in the same county, esq.

At Deptford, by the rev. Dr. Milne, Mr. Pitch, of Avely, to miss Surridge, daughter of North Surridge, esq. of Rainham, Essex.

13. Mr. Ireland, of Hackney, to Mrs. Simmonds, of the same place.

15. At St. Paul's, Covent-Garden, Robert Rhode, esq. to miss Sotheby, of York-street, Covent-Garden.

The rev. George Clerk, Rector of Meysey-Hampton, Gloucestershire, to Mrs. Gould.

After a courtship of forty years and upwards, Adam Wathen, bachelor, to Letitia Bevan, spinster, of Talbenny-hall, in the county of Pembroke, whose united ages amount to 120 years.

At Ospringe, in Kent, Edward Toker, esq. eldest son of John Toker, esq. of the Oaks, to miss Clarissa Champion Crespigny, daughter of Philip Champion Crespigny, of Aldborough, in Suffolk.

16. At Myrthir Tidvil, Benjamin Hall, esq. of Lincoln's-Inn, to miss Charlotte Crawshay, second daughter of Richard Crawshay, esq. of Cyfarthfa, in Glamorganshire.

At

At Claines, by the rev. the dean of Worcester, William Welch, LL. D. fellow of All Soul's college, Oxford, to Mrs. Berwick, of Hawford, in Worcestershire.

DEATHS.

Nov. 24. At Castle Hedingham, Essex, in the 77th year of his age, the rev. Brook Bridget, rector of Badbrook, in the county of Essex.

At Exeter, lady Ann Thornborough, wife of Edward Thornborough, esq. rear-admiral of the blue.

25. At his house in Fenchurch-street, John Townsend, pewterer, a minister of good esteem in the society of quakers.

27. Mrs. Bradbury, wife of B. Bradbury, esq. of Richmond, Surrey.

Miss Elizabeth Cock, Wapping.

28. W. Hamilton, esq. R. A.

At the barracks in Windsor, ensign Benjamin Woolriche, of the Stafford regiment, aged 21 years.

Dec. 2. Mr. Jacob Yallowley, of the brew-house in Chiswell-street.

At Hornsey, Mr. William Lens, of the three-per-cent. reduced office, Bank.

5. In Upper Berkeley-street, Portman-square, George Redhead, esq. of the Island of Antigua.

The rev. Thomas Chamberlayne, vice-provost of Eton, and rector of Worplesdon, Surrey.

7. At her house in Grosvenor-square, the marchioness of Antrim.

At his house in Highbury-place, Mr. William Grey.

8. At Harleyford-place, Kennington, Mr. Russel.

Mrs. Stancliffe, wife of Mr. Stancliffe, of Mary-le-bone.

Suddenly, of an apoplectic fit, lieutenant-colonel Forster, of the corps of marines.

Mr. Thomas Pemberton, of Chelsea.

9. At his lodgings, in Kensington, Mr. George Egenoffe, son of the late Mr. Egenoffe, of New Lisle-street, Leicester-square.

At Richmond, the hon. Mrs. Keene, wife of Whitshed Keene, esq.

At Shaw, near Bath, of a consumption, Mrs. Davies, wife of Mr. Davies, attorney at law, Ely-place.

10. At his house in Paradise-row, Hammersmith, Mr. Humphrey Barton, in his 81st year, formerly an eminent cabinet-maker in Portsmouth-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields.

Mr. Joseph Sandell, of Wych-street, silk-dyer, aged 66.

At Shorne, near Rochester, Mr. Edward Willett, late of the Falcon-tavern, Gravesend.

At Maidenhead, Mrs. Nash, widow of the late Mr. T. Nash, of Goodman's-fields.

12. At his house in Crutched Friars, Mr. H. O'Connor, much lamented by his family and numerous friends.

In Edgware-road, aged 72, Mrs. Garrard, widow of Mr. R. H. Garrard, formerly of Cheapside.

At Canonbury, Islington, John Wilson, esq. in partnership with messrs. Coney and co. merchants and drysalters, of Leadenhall street.

At his house in Bedford-square, Alexander Willock, esq.

At Mare-street, Hackney, Mrs. Alvares, wife of J. J. Alvares, esq. aged 73.

Mrs. Sills, relict of the late Mr. Jonathan Sills, of Upper Thames-street.

In Great George's-street, N. M. Dublin, John Lyster, secretary to the commissioners of Wide-street.

14. Mr. Griffith, formerly of Drury-lane theatre, who, though not attached to an elevated station as an actor, always held his rank as a worthy member of society in the circle of his friends.

At Sandwich, Mrs. Rainier, wife of D. Rainier, esq. brother to the admiral of that name.

At his house at Berwick, near Fonthill, Nicholas Williams, esq. agent to Mr. Beckford.

At Bristol, Thomas Purnell Purnell, esq. of King's-mill, one of his majesty's justices of the peace for Gloucestershire, and late lieutenant-colonel in the North battalion of that militia.